The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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Edmunds sent off a wooden nutmeg argument in reply to the President's message, in senate on Monday of last week. There is not much bottom to his position.

We have received a copy of the *World* Almanac with the compliments of Joseph Pulitzer. The Almanac is decidedly one of the best put out this year. Price 25 cents and actually worth three times the price.

Seventy-two licenses out of one hundred and fifty were granted in Clearfield county.

Another dry town is Hughesville, Lycoming county, all the licenses being rejected.

About the biggest piece of baby statesmanship, of this age, is the effort of Senator Edmunds to stop President Cleveland from removing Republicans, after the party has enjoyed the fat places for 25 years.

The investigation being conducted by Governor Pattison and Attorney General Cassidy into the conduct of the Soldiers' Orphans' Schools show that the Chester Springs and McAllisterville places are little, if any, better than that at Mt. Joy.

Edmunds' broadside at the President was like a shot of the Merrimac at the Monitor—it scarcely left a dent. Edmunds, next night, was at the white-house reception, seeming to wear a look of "I only did it for fun." If Edmunds were president of a wooden nutmeg factory he would not be much out of his element.

The Republicn bosses will evidently let Gen. Beaver's nomination go by default, seeing that the masses of the party are for him. The Hartranft movement was a feeler to test the temper of the party, and the responses not coming in to the tune of Hail Columbia, that boom-let will be left to wither while the prospects of the General will remain green.

The orphan school scandal in our state is on a par with the Tewkesbury almshouse infamy in Massachusetts. Both under Republican management, and the lucre pocketed helped to oil the machine run by the bosses to keep them in power. Robbing under the alms-house systemin Massachusetts and under the orphan school system in Pennsylvania are two gems that will "shine."

Bismark has the rheumatism—so have one or two of the REPORTER'S subscribers. In Alabama a mother and daughter were sentenced for 21 years for the murder of the father. Logan, of Illinois, and Long, of Massachusetts, is a new presidential team that some republicans are talking about. Galusha A. Grow is candidate for the U. S. Senate, in place of Mitchell whose term will expire.

On 9th the miners in the Clearfield region met in convention and resolved upon their future action. 1,533 votes were cast for arbitration and 710 for strike. The operators will be asked to arbitrate their demands, and the miners will continue to work until a decision is reached.

This is a more sensible way than rushing wildly into a strike by which miners lose months of wages and all business in localities affected is disturbed, violence committed and property destroyed.

The Old Roman has a close hold on the affections of the people. In the Senate, when Edmunds in the course of a Republican speech spoke of Judge Thurman as the best, the greatest, and the noblest Democrat in the country, there was a rumble of applause through the Senate and galleries. The next day, when Senator Pugh was making his speech from the Democratic standpoint, he indorsed all that Edmunds said of Thurman and declared he "is the greatest, the wisest and purest American statesman now living." Thereat there was great applause in the galleries, which the President of the Senate found it difficult to suppress. There is no question Thurman has a stronger grip on the affections of the American people than any man in public life to-day. The old gentleman is in a good state of preservation, and in 1888, if Cleveland should not be nominated, may prove a likely candidate.

Still there is a faction of Democrats in Ohio, jealous of Judge Thurman, and they try to keep him under. In the late presidential race they even prevented the noble old Roman from getting the Ohio delegates for President. The unscrupulous often in this manner keep honest and pure men out of places of trust, because they can't use them for selfish purposes. That class of skunks are found nearly everywhere.

DISPOSING OF $79,000,000.

The education bill passed the Senate on the 5th inst., by a vote of 36 to 11. It provides that, for eight years after its passage, there shall be annually appropriated from the treasury the lollowing sums in aid of common school education in the States and Territories and District of Columbia and Alaska: The first year, $7,000,000; the second year, $10,000,000; the third year, $15,000,000; the fourth year $13,000,000; the fifth year, $11,000,000; the sixth year, $9,000,000; the seventh year, $7,000,000. the eighth year, $5,000,000, making $77,000,000, besides which there is a special appropriation of $2,000,000 to aid in the erection of school houses in sparsely settled districts, making the total fund $79,000,000.

The money is given to the several States and Territories "in that proportion which the whole number of persons in each, who, being of the age of 10 years and over, cannot write, bears to the whole number of such persons in the United States," according the sensus of 1880, until the census figures of 1890 shall be obtained, then according to the latter figures. In states having separate schools for white and colored children, the money shall be paid out in support of such white and colored children between 10 and 12 years old in the ratio such states bear to each other by the census.

No state is to receive the benefits of the act until its Governor shall file with the Secretary of the Interior a statement giving full statistics of the school system, attendance of white and colored children, amount of money expended, etc., number of schools in operation, number and compensation of teachers, &c.

No State or Territory shall receive in any year from this fund more money than it has paid out the previous year from its own revenues for common schools. If any State or Territory declines to take its share of the national fund, such share is to be distributed among the states accepting the benefits of the fund. If any State or Territory misapplies the fund, or fails to comply with the conditions, it losses all subsequent apportionments. Samples of all school books in use in the common schools of the States and Territories shall be filed with the Secretary of the Interior. Any State or Territory accepting the provisions of the act at the first session of the Legislature, after the passage of the act, shall receive its pro rata share of all previous annual appropriations.

Congress reserves the right to alter or repeal the act. The bill now goes to the House of Representatives for concurrence.

LET HIGBEE GO.

State Superintendent Higbee sent in his regular report of schools to Governor Pattison the other day. In this report the Superintendent states that among other things he has visited all the soldiers' orphan schools in the State and finds them in excellent condition. Of course Higbee did not know of the Governor's investigation and he doubtless felt sick when he read in the Philadelphia papers an account of the Governor's investigation. The report of the revolting condition of the schools was published the same day when Higbee reported that they were all right. Higbee ought to go. All these schools are under his alleged watchful eye, and he was either too dull to see what was going on or had other reasons for not attending to his duties. This orphan asylum scandal is the most disgraceful expose of the day. It should be pushed to the end, and our knowledge of Governor Pattison's habit of treating such evils leads us to assure the public that this time there will be no let up.

A STEAL.

The blanks which the assessors supply to taxables under the new tax law are cumbersome and unwieldy. It will require about one million of these blanket sheets to go around in this state. A sheet one-quarter the size would be large enough to contain all that is on the present sheet, and three-fourths of the expense of paper and printing of one million sheets be saved.

We see a big job, we mean a big steal, in this for somebody, with a divy, no doubt, for the state officials who order and permit it.

There is work here for the Auditor-General to look into, and a chance to stop a clear robbery when the big bill comes in for paper and printing. The job in its present shape is an unwarranted expense upon the treasury, and needs looking after.

Stop the tax-blank steal.

Ex-President Arthur is hopelessly ill.

The bill increasing widows' pensions has passed.

Joseph McMeen, in Juniata county, has been arrested for poisoning his wife.

The railroad strike in the west still continues.

THE STORY OF THE ORPHANS.

The Investigation at Mount Joy Full of Startling Developments.

A Harrisburg dispatch to the Philad. *Times* says:

"With each recurring day the Governor's investigating party finds it less difficult to obtain evidence of the mismanagement of the Soldiers' Orphan School at Mount Joy. Monday very important facts were disclosed, and that without much effort. On Saturday the principal answered questions with great reluctance, but Monday he gave his evidence very freely and promptly complied with every request of the Governor and the Attorney-General. The commissioners were unable to get at the books of the institution on Saturday, but on Monday they were furnished without any protest. The principal also supplied a statement showing that there was expended for the quarter ended, September, October and November last, $2,139. This statement was important in showing that not much more than $8,000 was expended a year, to feed the three hundred orphans and employes in the school. Other testimony showed that the salaries paid to the principal and his subordinates, fourteen in all, were only about $2,900 a year.

"The Governor had with him the records filed at the auditor general's department, assuming to show how much clothing had been furnished to each pupil for the year ended May, 1885, and the price of it. These records were arranged to coyer the amount of money required to be applied to the purchase of clothing—one-sixth of the appropriation voted by the State. To ascertain the correctness of these records a number of girls and boys were examined as to the articles they received in the year indicated. It was shown by the testimony of the girls that they had been given but one pair of gloves, while they were charged with four. Collars were also credited against them which they denied having received. The evidence of the boys was to the effect that they had not been furnished with boots in the year covered by the records.

"One of the interesting things presented at the hearing was a bill of fare of the school from October 1 last, carefully kept by Daniel Henry, aged 14 years. This record had been left in the bath room by the orphan, and the male attendant, Sherbin, captured it. Henry gave testimony to this effect, and Sherbin was ordered to produce the bill of fare, which he did in the meekest possible manner. The bill of fare for several days was as follows: January 1—Breakfast, fried bread; dinner, soup and meat; supper, prunes. January 2—Breakfast, beans; dinner, potatoes and corn; supper, apples. January 3—Breakfast, hominy; dinner, potatoes and turnips; supper, canned apples. January 4—Breakfast, hominy; dinner, meat and soup; supper, rice. January 5—Breakfast, gravy; dinner, potatoes and cabbage; supper, dried apples. January 6—Breakfast, beans; dinner, soup and meat; supper, canned apples. January 7—Breakfast, corn meal; dinner, cabbage and tomatoes; supper, currents.

"According to Henry, black and unsweetened coffee was furnished for breakfast and tea, without milk or sugar for supper. At all of the meals bread and butter were furnished. Mrs. McFadden, the cook, was subjected to a long examination, in which she gave a detailed statement of the quantity cooked each day. She denied the statement of Henry that the tea was not sweetened, stating that two pie-dishes full of sugar were used. She testified that four pounds of coffee and ¼ of a pound of tea were used daily. Figures were presented showing that only $360 were expended in the quarter ended November.

"Principal Kreider was a little flurried by the discovery of an interlineation of the word "loan" in the account of James L. Paul, one of the members of the syndicate. The principal was forced to admit that he had inserted the word since the commission began its work. It had been written over other sums and he wanted to preserve the uniformity.

"An important witness was J. M. Hipple, principal of the school from August, 1883, to March, 1884. He admitted while he held the position there were at one time twenty-four pupils with frozen feet, and thirty with itch. This condition of affairs was ascribed in a large measure to the lack of comfortable quarters and the limited supply of hired help.

"If the amount expended for the table of the school the last quarter be taken as the average it costs about $8,000 a year to feed the pupils and employes. The salaries, medical services and drugs cost $3,200 more. If the legal amount applied to the purchase of clothing, about $5,500 would be added to the expense list, another $1,000 would cover all their expenses, leaving a profit to the syndicate from this school of $17,000 a year. The breakfast for each pupil cost the management 1½ cents, supper 2 cents and dinner 4¼."

A GANG OF YOUNG BURGLARS

Reading, Pa., March 11.—Detective Schaeffer, of this city, has succeeded in breaking up a gang of young criminals concerned in several daring burglaries recently committed in this city. This morning he captured a lot of tools which he found in their hiding places. The boys will be tried next week on the charge of robbing Darrah & Co.'s cigar factory, and one of them, now out on bail, has declared hi intention of turning State's evidence, when he will tell the Court and jury how the robbery was planned and committed, and what was done with the solen articles.

MEASURE OF LAND DAMAGE.

The following may be of interest to many readers of the REPORTER in this county: Webster K. Setzler sued the Pennsylvania Schuylkill Valley Railroad Company for compensation for the taking of two and one-fifth acres of land and consequential depreciation by reason of the dividing of his farm, burden of fencing and ordinary risk of fire from the operation of the road. Held by the Supreme Court, in an opinion by Justice Sterrett, reversing the Common Pleas of Chester county, that the owner of land injured by the construction of a railroad over his land is entitled to the difference between the market value of his land before the construction of the railroad as compared with the market value after the construction of the same. In determining the market value, after the construction of the road, the jury may consider the additional burden of fencing, the ordinary risk from fire incident to the operation of the railway, exclusive of fire risks due to negligence of the company, for which he can recover in another action, and the inconvenience of a severance of his farm, but these can only be considered in so far as they affect the market value at the time of the taking of his land. Thereby speculative damages cannot be considered. The jury should also consider any special advantages which may accrue to the land by reason of the construction of the road, which may increase its value specially, but these advantages must be special, not merely the general appreciation of land in the neighborhood off the line of the road, which the ower is entitled to enjoy in common with his neighbors.

JUDGE KREBS' LETTER TO LANDLORDS.

Judge Krebs, of Clearfield county, has addressed the following letter to each of the successful applicants for license to sell liquor in that county:

Having granted you license to sell intoxicating liquors, your attention is called to the following provisions of the law:

1st. The giving or selling intoxicating liquors to miners, to insane persons or persons of known intemperate habits, is a violation of the law. By a person of known intemperate habits is meant a person who you know will get drunk if he can get the liquor. Getting drunk is being intemperate.

2d. For either yourself or your agent, clerk or barkeeper to permit any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider to be drank on the premises, or the sale of liquor on Sunday, is a violation of the law.

To sell spirituous or other intoxicating liquors and allow the person to drink the same on the premises and become drunk, is a violation of the law. To sell spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider to a person visibly affected by drink is a violation of the laws.

For a violation of any one or all of these provisions your license will be revoked.

Your business, like all others, must be conducted at reasonable hours, and you ought to close your bar not later than 10:30 o'clock p. m. To keep open later is very strong evidence that you are not a proper person to have license.

If you desire to have license in the future, you must remove all glazing from your windows, and screens from before your bars. Your bar rooms must be kept closed on Sunday, and boys and men who are not staying at your house as guests or borders, and paying for the privilege, but who live in the vicinity and only loaf there, must not be permitted to do so on Sunday. The employment by you of a barkeeper of intemperate habits is as much forbidden by the spirit of the law as the granting of license to a man of intemperate habits. You are responsible for the conduct of your barkeeper.

A disregard of the requests made of you in this will invite a rejection of your license in the future, as not being a proper person to have license.

CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Joseph McMeen Arrested at His Wife's Grave for Poisoning Her.

Mifflintown, March 11.—Joseph McMeen was arrested to-day and lodged in the county jail by Sheriff Fowles and Constable Rollman, charged with administering strychnine to his wife, who died very suddenly at her home in Port Royal. It appears that McMeen went to Patterson and bought from Druggist Banks twelve grains of strychnine, for the purpose of killing rats. The druggist placed the poisonous drug in an envelope and marked it poison. McMeen, it is alleged, transferred the drug to another envelope and sent it to his wife as quinine, to be used for the ague, from which ailment she was suffering. She took a dose of the drug and in a few moments afterward dropped over dead. Her remains were interred at Cedar Grove cemetery to-day, and immediately after the funeral ceremonies McMeen was arrested, charged with the crime. He will receive a hearing to-morrow.

The General Executive Committee of the Nights of Labor have settled some thiry disputes in Philaelphia during the past two weeks. The committee is composed of five men, the trades of whom were a mechanist, a gold-beater, a sawmill man, a miner and a railroader, who are exerting great influence in a quiet manner.

AN ENTIRE FAMILY SLAIN.

A Frightful Crime Committed by a Seventeen-year-old Boy.

Kansas City, Mo., March 9.—Particulars have been received here of the murder of the Sells family by its youngest member, a boy seventeen years of age, near Osage Mission, Neosho County, Kan. The crime is one of the most horrible on record. Mr. Mendel, living 13 miles northwest of Osage Mission, was awakened about 1 o'clock yesterday morning by a scream, shortly followed by another coming from the road in front of his house. He went to the door and was met by Willie Sells, the son of J. W. Sells, living about a quarter of a mile up the road. The boy cried out: "Mr. Mendel, a man is at our house with a hatchet and has hurt father and mother. I don't know how badly." Mendel went with the boy, arousing J. I. Rice, another neighbor, on the way. Upon reaching Sells' house a most horrible sight met their eyes.

In the bed in the north room lay Walter Willie's eldest brother and bedfellow, aged nineteen, his throat cut and the entire top of his head chopped off, exposing the brain. Passing into the main room, where a light was burning, they stumbled over the form of Mr. Sells, his head crushed and almost severed from his body. Near by lay Mrs. Sells, aged 43, her head mashed and a fearful gash in her throat. On the bed in the southeast corner of this room lay Ina, Willie's sister, aged fourteen, killed in the same manner as the other three. Near Mr. Sells' head was a bloody butcher knife and on a chair a hatchet, matted with hair and blood.

Sells related how he informed Mendel, and went back to the Sells' homestead. The Sells family were highly respected country people. They were all members of the Methodist church. Mr. Sells was a school teacher. Willie, the son, is undoubtedly the murderer, and the only motive he could have had was that his brother Waty had been attending school away from home, and he had become jealous. Waty had just returned from school and Willie, after murdering his brother, probably thought it necessary to kill the others to conceal his crime. The trial will take place in April.

FROM THE WHEAT BELT.

The Crop Will Not Average Well Over the Great Grain Region.

St. Louis, March 11.—The "Planter and Stockman, of this city, publishes a full report of the condition of the wheat crop in the entire winter wheat belt, the information being derived from a very large number of reliable correspondents. The average is nearly the same as last year. As to the present condition Tennessee reports the plant stood the winter well.

In Kentucky the plant is growing, the heavy snows of February were very favorable and under good conditions an average crop is looked for.

In Michigan wheat went into the winter in a bad condition and on account of bad weather and little snow much of the plant has been seriously injured.

Indiana has also experienced very changeable weather for the past month, which has injured the plant to some extent, and the prospect for a full crop is poor. The outlook is about the same in Ohio. Kansas reports are conflicting and the prospects are only fair.

In Missouri the outlook is favorable, and with no decided change for the worse before April there will be an average crop.

Illinois makes an exhibition much like Kansas. The condition differs greatly according to locality, and only under unusually favorable circumstances can there be more than a three-fourths crop. From the Pacific coast all correspondents agree that while the crop is not as far advanced as last year, the prospects now are excellent. Old wheat has generally gone out of farmers' hands and shipments are large.

THE COAL MINERS' STRIKE.

The Action of the Clearfield Men Giving the Operators Much Concern.

Huntingdon, March 14.—The coal operators in the greater part of Federation No. 3 were but little more than spectators of the movements of the miners before the strike was brought to a crisis in Clearfield and made general by the action at Houtzdale yesterday. There were reasons to hope, from the overwhelming majority given in favor of arbitration when the former vote was taken, that the men in the Houtzdale district would continue their refusal to strike and compel the strikers in other parts of the federation to go back into the mines and this the operators depended upon. But now the latter are compelled to take cognizance of the changed situation and to look after their imperiled interests. The loss to the operators will be enormous, as all expenses at the mines are as great when they are standing idle as when in operation, except the wages of miners, and numerous other branches of industry are affected. Traffic on the railroads that are depending upon the bituminous coal trade is practically at a standstill and thousands of train men are thrown out of employment.

Conferences between the operators and miners with reference to the difficulty will, therefore, be immediately held, the first at Houtzdale. As the men there were the last to come out it is thought they may be the first to return. They will be met to-morrow by H. G. Fisher and John Whitehead, of this city, the former of Fisher, Miller & Co., and the latter of Berwin, White & Co., who employ thirteen hundred men.

INFAMY'S CLIMAX.

Soldiers' Orphans Being Starved at Mercer.

Mercer, March 15.—When the Governor and Attorney-General reached the Soldiers' Orphan School here to-day they naturally expected that everything would be in good condition and the officials ready to receive them. An hour's investigation, however, proved that while some matters had been corrected, numerous evils continued to exist. There had been made a poor attempt to clean up about the rickety old buildings and give a borrowed air of comfort to the surroundings. Here and there evidences of a recent application of the scrubbing brush were noticeable, and in some parts of the building the bed clothing had been changed, so as to give the casual visitor a false impression of cleanliness.

The Principal and Matron assured the Governor that the regular bath tubs had been used as late as Saturday, but the appearance of the bath tubs in the room did not bear out that pretense. There are but two tubs in the room. One of them was found to be too much cracked to hold water, and the other showed a quantity of dirt that must have been several days accumulating. Some of the boys and girls were not provided with full regulation suits. The dormitories were greatly over-crowded. A number of children slept three in a bed, and no bed has less than two occupants, even where the mattresses were but 33 inches wide. The sheets and bolsters on some of the beds were so filthy that the Attorney-General declared they were worse than at Mount Joy. To cap the climax a petition was handed to the Governor, signed by more than 50 boys, stating that they had not enough to eat and asked for relief. Much of the clothing of the scholars was found to be very shabby, and a room was revealed containing sufficient absolutely worthless old clothing to breed a pestilence. It was the intention to have this lot of worn-out rags washed and patched and issued to new comers and smaller children as new clothing.

It has been discovered that a vast political and ring influence has been keeping the public in ignorance. Witnesses, both boys and girls, who have been before the committee, state that the food is very poor and often so stale and full of worms that many were sickened at the sight, but they did not complain for fear of punishment. The Hammer boys and others were recently so horribly beaten by the principal with white thorn rods that they lay in the infirmary.

The Momeyer girls, who say they were not allowed to wear shawls, suffered from cold on account of the tumble-down buildings. Undue familiarity between the sexes was winked at. No letters containing complaints were ever allowed to leave the institution, and the writers were subject to cruel hazing and denounced as tattlers.

SHAMOKIN PORTERS.

Shamokin, March 11.—A rivalry which has existed between the porters of the Windsor and Vanderbilt hotels culminated this morning in a bloody encounter. The Windsor porter had secured a traveling man at the Pennsylvania Railroad depot, and was on his way to the hotel when the Vanderbilt representative endeavored to get possession of the stranger. A fierce fight ensued, and the Vanderbilt man knocked his opponent to the ground. The latter then ran to the hotel, got a razor, and endeavored to cut his assailant's throat. He succeeded in inflicting a number of severe gashes around his head and shoulders.

Judge Krebs, of Clearfield, fined a druggist $300 for selling liquor without license.

Thoughtfulness of the Stamp Clerk.

The delicately thoughtful stamp clerk described below is an official at the postoffice in Minneapolis, and it is a correspondent of The Tribune of that city who thus dilates on her ineffable sweetness, omitting, however, to say if she be old or young:

"When a trembling youth or a blushing maiden hands her a precious package with the addressed side down, she never turns it over. A rough, uncouth man would turn the addressed side up with reckless indifference as to the burning sensation to the fluttering heart and the embarrassment of the owner of the package outside the stamp window. But not she. The package is always weighed wrong side up, and the trembling one without breathes an inward blessing on her."—Boston Transcript.

Description of a Toboggan Suit.

A lively Philadelphia girl describes the toboggan suit as follows: You first get a long and wide roll of flannel, and, having divested yourself of the majority of your clothing, you hold one end of this to the back of your neck, get your maid to hold the other, and then turn yourself slowly around until you have enveloped yourself head to foot. Over this you put a Bloomer costume of heavy flannel, and over this again a jacket and skirt made out of a blanket. Draw long woolen stockings over your legs, put your feet in moccasins and your head in a small sack. You will then look like an attenuated football, and you will feel like one. That's what they call a toboggan suit.—Chicago Journal.

The Result of Inaccurate Surveys.

The value of the general triangulation of the country conducted by the coast survey, in order to afford accurate base lines, may be estimated by the fact that when the best maps of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri are plotted together, the Mississippi and Ohio rivers become a series of irregular lakes, without any connection, the local outlines being too inaccurate to coincide.—Boston Transcript.

Education for Nevada's Young Indians.

There are from 1,500 to 2,000 Indian children in Nevada, who ought to be educated, and it is proposed to erect a government school for this purpose at Carson.—Chicago Times.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—In the Senate on the 1st, the body in executive session rejected the nominations of Pillsbury and Chase to be Collectors of Internal Revenue at Boston and Portland respectively.

—The War Department has received no official information of the reported refusal of Geronimo, the renegade Apache chief, to surrender unconditionally to Gen. Crook. The officials at the department do not doubt, however, that the reports are in the main correct. The latest official information received was that General Crook had gone to the border to meet Geronimo.

—The dryhouse of the Miami Powder Company, near Xenia, Ohio, blew up on the 1st, killing Henry Franklin, Christie McCann and Michael Haney. The building contained 60,000 pounds of powder, and the shock was felt throughout Xenie.

—The chess contest between Zukertort and Steinitz was resumed on the 1st in New Orleans, and the game was won by Steinitz, his antagonist resigning after the forty-second move. The next game will be played to-morrow.

—The Court of Claims decided on the 1st in the case of the Union Pacific Railroad Company that, on the authority of several decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, the right of the Government to retain under the Snbsidy acts and the Sinking Fund act the whole compensation due the company for services applies only to compensation for services upon the 865 miles of aided portions of its road, and not to the 2175 miles, for the building of which the United States furnished no aid, either by bonds or chartered right.

—The total amount appropriated by the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill is $1,280,415, against $1,919. 715 for the current year.

—The fiftieth anniversary of the declaration of the independence of Texas was celebrated on the 2d throughout that State. The day was generally observed as a holiday.

—The President on the 2d nominated Henry P. Kitfield to be Assistant Appraiser at Boston, Commodore William T. Truxton to be a Rear Admiral, Henry Albert Johnson, of the District of Columbia, to be Consul at Vienna, and Mortimer A. Turner, of Arkansas, to be Consul at St. Thomas.

—The President on the 2d signed the bill removing the political disabilities of Alexander P. Stewart, of Mississippi; Edward G. W. Butler, of Missouri, and Thomas L. Bozier, of Virginia.

—The President on the 2d sent to Congress a message recommending legislation for the protection of the Chinese.

—Secretary Whitney on the 2d telegraphed to the captain of the Galena, at Key West, to deliver to the U. S. Marshall there the steamer City of Mexico, which was seized on suspicion of being engaged in a filibustering expedition against Honduras, together with all persons, papers and property connected therewith. The case has been referred to the Attorney General, and further proceedings will be directed by him.

—The Preside nt has recognized Joao Da Silva Ferraode Castello Branco as Consul and Acting Consul General of Portugal at New York.

—Five hundred and forty men reported for work at the McCormick reaper manufactory in Chicago on the 2d. A large crowd of idle men gathered around the works, but the presence of police prevented any hostilities.

—According to a telegram from Chattanooga, at least 3000 colored peopeople have already arranged to remove from the Southern States to the extreme West during the present season. About 3000 have already gone. The reason for the exodus is "high rents and small margins" in the South.

—When several weeks ago, Cashier Bornemann was restored to his position in the sub-treasury at San Francisco, he refused to become responsible until the cash was counted. This was done and a "shortage" of $10,000 discovered. A special agent has been sent from Washington to investigate the matter.

—The game of the chess contest between Zukertort and Steinitz, at New Orleans, was won by Steinitz, his antagonist resigning on the 44th move. The next game will be played on the 5th.

—The Senate on the 26th ult. confirmed George H. Paul to be Postmaster at Milwaukee, and John Hise to be Surveyor General of Arizona. On the 1st inst. the Senate confirmed Thomas B. Coone to be Postmaster at Kilbourne City, Wisconsin. On the 3d the Senate confirmed Livingston W. Bethel to be U. S. Attorney for Southern New York. Among the confirmations made "from which the injunction of secrecy was not removed," was that of Collector Hedden, of New York.

—The President has withdrawn the nomination of Edmund B. Briggs, of the District of Columbia (at that gentleman's request), to be Consul at Santos.

—Local elections were held in portions of New York State on the 2d. The Democrats carried Elmira, Ithaca and Utica, while the Republicans made gains in Erie county.

—A telegram from Bordentown says that more than 25 acres of Duck Island, in the Delaware river, was swept away by the recent freshet. The land was for many years noted for the excellent quality of tobacco grown upon it.

—On the 3d, the Senate Military Committee by a vote of 6 to 4, Messrs. Cameron and Sewell voting with the Democrats has agreed to report favorably the Fitz John Porter bill. The bill will be reported as soon as majority and minority reports can be prepared.

—The President on the 3d nominated Brigadier General Alfred H. Terry to be Major General in place of Winfield Scott Hancock, deceased; Joshua T. Child, of Missouri, Minister to Siam, and William Gordon, of New York, Consul at Medellin.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 1st, Mr. Pugh for the minority of the Judiciary Committee, submitted their views on the resolution concerning the appointment of a new District Attorney for Southern Alabama. The report was ordered to be printed. Mr. Hoar, from the Committee on Privileges and Elections, reported back, without any recommendation, the resolution heretofore offered by Mr. Riddleberger and the substitute for it offered by Mr. Pugh relating to the right of the Senate to ask the President for his reasons for removals or suspensions from office. The committee was discharged from consideration of the matter, and the resolutions were laid on the table, to be taken up, if desired, when the report of the Judiciary Committee shall be taken up. An executive session was held. When the doors were reopened a message was received from the President bearing on the question of the constitutional right of the Senate to call for papers on file in the Executive Departments relative to suspensions from office. The message was read, and Mr. Harris moved that it be printed and laid on the table. Mr. Edmunds moved that it be referred to the Judiciary Committee and ordered printed, and his motion was agreed to. After another executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 2d Mr. Van Wyck from the Committee on Pensions, reported with an amendment the House bill to increase the pensions of widows and dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors. The amendment provides for the increase of the pension of minor children from $2 a month, the amount fixed by the House, to $4 a month. The bill was placed on the calendar. The Education bill was discussed by Messrs. Call, Saulsbury, Riddleberger, Berry, Ingalls, Hoar, Hale, Allison and Logan. Pending debate the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 3d the President's message on the Chinese question was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations. Mr. Beck offered a resolution, which was agreed to, asking the Secretary of the Treasury "how much, if any, the actual payments and purchases of the principal of the public debt since July 1, 1877, have been in excess of the requirements of the laws regulating the sinking fund, and how the existing laws can be carried out in relation to said fund from this time until the $250,000,000 of 4½ per cent. bonds mature. The Education bill was debated by Messrs. Harrison, Edmunds, Logan and others. Pending a vote on an amendment, the Senate went into executive session, and when the doors were reopened adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House, on the 27th immediately upon assembling under a previous order. Mr. Candler, of Georgia, submitted an argument against the suspension of silver coinage, and contended that there was no sound basis for the prediction made by the "gold bugs" that the continued coinage of silver would have the effect of driving gold out of the country. Mr. Lanham, of Texas, spoke in support of a bill previously introduced by him to disapprove an act of the Legislature of New Mexico to prevent the introduction of diseased cattle into the Territory, arguing that it was unconstitutional in that it interfered with inter State Commerce. Mr. Weaver, of Nebraska, discussed the silver question and predicted that the effort of the money oligarchy, assisted by the executive officers of the nation, to double the people's burdens and cripple the business of the country by the suspension of silver coinage would prove unsuccessful, now that the attention of the people was attracted to the question. He favored unlimited coinage, and asserted that if the whole yield of the mines was coined annually it would be twenty years before the per capita circulation of the United States would be equal to that of France, and this circulation, he said, had been made without taking into account any increase in the population of the country. After other business the House adjourned.

In the House on the 1st Mr. Brumm of Pa., asked unanimous consent to have printed a memorial, signed by J. P. Brigham and others, asking for "the impeachment of Daniel Manning, Secretary of the Treasury, for high crimes and misdemeanors in the execution of the silver law." Mr. Beach, of New York, objected. Mr. Eldredge, of Michigan, moved to suspend the rules and pass the Mexican Pension bill with a proviso excepting from its provisions persons politically disabled. In reply to a question, Mr. Morrison said the bill repealed Section 4716 of the Revised Statutes, which provides that no money on account of pensions shall be paid to any persons who in any manner engaged in or abetted the rebellion. After some debate, Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, moved that the House adjourn, to give members time to examine the bill. The motion was agreed to, and the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 2d, the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill was reported and referred to the Committee of the Whole. The Speaker presented the reply of the Secretary of the Treasury to the Bland resolution calling for information concerning the circulation of the standard silver dollar and the policy to be pursued as to the payment of silver. The bill authorizing the President to appoint a commission of seven experts, skilled in the investigation, production and use of metallic substances and other structural materials, to execute tests and experiments on iron, steel and other materials used in the construction of bridges, buildings and mechanical structures, and deduce useful rules therefrom, was taken up and discussed in the morning hour. The Pension Appropriation bill was discussed in Committee of the Whole. Pending debate the committee rose and the House adjourned.

In the House on the 3d the President's message on the Chinese troubles was read and referred. Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, from the Committe on Agriculture, reported a bill "to establish agricultural experiment stations in connection with colleges established in the several States." Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, from the Committee on Expenditures in the Interior Department, reported back a resolution directing that committee to investigate the administration and expenditure of the Pension Bureau under the present and previous administrations, and ascertain what foundation there is for the statement in the annual report of Commissioner Black in reference to partisan management and extravagance in that bureau during the term of office of his predecessor. The bill authorizing the appointment of a commission to carry on tests of iron, steel and other structural materials was considered in Committee of the Whole. At the expiration of the morning hour the committee rose, and the House again went into committee on the Pension Appropriation bill. After a discussion, chiefly of a partisan character, and without action on the bill, the committee rose. The Army Appropriation bill was reported and referred to the Committee of the Whole. Adjourned.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

A straight line is the shortest in morals as well as geometry.

The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men.

Let not the stream of your life always be a murmuring stream.

There are always two sides to a story; hear both, then decide.

Never be offended at the presentation f a bill; that is business.

The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint.

Cold air is not necessarily pure nor warm air necessarily impure.

Hope is the dream of a waking man; if hope be lost, all seems lost.

An honest man is able to speak for himself when a knave is not.

The most voluminous of authors—the author of his own misfortunes.

The language of women should be luminous but not voluminous.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.

There are men whose friends are more to be pitied than their enemies.

Advice is like castor oil, easy enough to give, but hard enough to take.

Women are afflicted by trifles, but they are also consoled by trifles.

Wealth may bring luxuries, but luxuries do not always bring happiness.

Characters never change; opinions alter; characters are only developed.

He who buys what he does not want will soon want what he cannot buy.

An ounce of mother, says the Spanish proverb, is worth a pound of clergy.

Imaginary evils soon become real ones by indulging our reflections on them.

Borrowing money is a bad habit; and borrowing troubles is not much better.

Difficulties between step-mothers and children are often aggravated by outsiders.

An open mind, an open hand, and an open heart should everywhere find an open door.

The passionate are like men standing on their heads; they see everything the wrong way.

Trust not a woman when she weeps, for it is her nature to weep when she wants her will.

Nature is a rag merchant who makes up every shred and art and end into new creations.

Grand temples are built of small stones, and great lives are made up of trifling events.

The ruin of most men dates from some idle hour. Occupation is an armor to the soul.

Men often preach from the housetops while the devil is crawling in to the basement window.

It is not enough to keep the poor in mind; give them something to make them keep you in mind.

If the whole world were put into one scale, and my mother into the other, she whole world would kick the beam.

It is only when one is thoroughly true, that there can be purity and freedom.—Falsehood only punishes itself.

Life is a state of embryo, a preparation for life. A man is not completely born until he has passed through death.

Those, though in highest place, who slight and disoblige their friends, shall infallibly come to know the value of them.

I am often sorry for people who lose half their possible good in the world by being more alive to deficiencies than to positive merits.

Life's real heroes and heroines are those who bear their own burdens bravely and give a helping hand to those around them.

Hasty words often rankle in the wound which injury gives, and soft words assuage it, for giving cures, and forgetting takes away the scar.

It is through madness we hate an enemy, and think of revenge ourselves; and it is through indolence we are appeased, and do not revenge ourselves.

The pleasures of the world are deceitful, they promise more than they give. They trouble us in seeking them and they make us despair in losing them.

That mind will be the more vigorous whose physical habitation is kept in the best repair—that is, taxed sufficiently to render it healthy, but not over-taxed.

A fine lady is a squirrel-headed thing with small airs and small notions; about as applicable to the business of life as a pair of tweezers in the clearing of a forest.

Warm your body by healthy exercise not by cowering over a stove. Warm your spirit by performing independently noble deeds, not by ignobly seeking the sympathy of your fellows who are no better than yourself.

Have you known how to compose your manners? You have done a great deal more than he who has composed books.—Have you known how to take repose?—You have done more than he who has taken cities and empires.

What spectacle more pleasing does the earth afford than a happy woman contented in her sphere, ready at all times to benefit her little world by her exertions, and changing the briars and thorns of life into roses of a paradise by the magic of her touch?

Sealed Orders.

Out she swung from her moorings,
And over the harbor bar,
As the moon was slowly rising,
She faded from sight afar—
And we traced her gleaming canvas
By the twinkling evening star.

None knew the port she sailed for,
Nor whither her cruise would be;
Her future course was shrouded
In silence and mystery;
She was sailing beneath "sealed orders"—
To be opened out at sea.

Some souls, cut off from mooring,
Go drifting into the night,
Darkness before and around them,
With scarce a glimmer of light,
They are acting beneath "sealed orders"—
And sailing by faith, not sight.

Keeping the line of duty,
Through evil and good report,
They shall ride the storms out safely,
Be the voyage long or short,
For the ship that carries God's orders
Shall anchor at last in port.

THE UNLOVED WIFE.

"There she is now. Look, quick."

"Who?"

"Warner Vance's wife. Don't you know, he married her to spite his father for breaking up the match between him and Mrs. Ardenheim? They say he flirts with Mrs. Ardenheim shamefully now, and neglects his wife till his own father won't speak to him."

"I think I do remember about it. Mrs. Ardenheim refused Vance because of something the old gentleman told her, and he in a fit of anger went off to some country place where they all had spent a few months once, and married a girl that hardly knew her right hand from her left, and was as homely as a hedge fence into the bargain, so that is she?"

"They say she is ignorant, but I don't call her so very homely. She has got one of those faces that expression changes wonderfully. Look at her now."

Muriel Vance, leaning upon her husband's arm, was coming slowly down the long and crowded saloon. At this moment she was looking up at him and smiling at something he was saying. He was only telling her that she looked better than usual, and he said it coldly, mechanically, his eyes searching the crowd for quite another face than hers, one whose witchery was resistless for him. But the unfortunate little country girl worshipped her handsome, exquisite husband, and he so seldom saw her at all, that it was really something gained to be noticed ever so slightly. She was slight and dark. She looked like a young, half-grown girl, and was decidedly round-shouldered; but as the speaker just quoted said, expression altered her wonderfully. She would never be handsome, but she had fine eye. Her husband presently disposed her in a convenient window seat and made some excuse to leave her.

Muriel watched him with her heart in her eyes as he moved away. Then as she heard her own name uttered by the pair already mentioned, they having passed outside, she drew back as much as possible into the shadow, and listened involuntarily while her poor little face blanched slowly, and the happy heart-beats turned to throbs of pain.

"They say he hates her," said one voice.

"I should think he would, though the fault isn't hers, poor thing."

"He was a fool. If he had waited, he might have married this Mrs. Ardenheim. She meant to have him all the while. Anybody can see how fond they are of each other. It's disgraceful."

"If Mrs. Vance is as ignorant as she looks, I don't wonder he hates her. He is a man of culture. I am sure I don't know which I pity most.

"I don't pity him a particle. Any man who would marry one woman to plague another, or for any reason but the right one, deserves all Warner Vance has got, and more too."

Muriel was too untaught in the world's ways to think how odd it would look for her to go home without speaking to her husband. She sent for the carriage, therefore, without saying a word to him, and when it had taken her home, ordered it back to wait for him.

Warner Vance had continued to live at his father's after marriage as before, and his wife, when she entered her home, went directly to the apartments of her father and mother-in-law. Very stately, rather stern old peope were they; but though they had been bitterly displeased by their son's rash marriage, Muriel herself had seemed so unconscious, so gentle and modest, so deprecating, that with all her imperfections, the child—she seemed scarcely more than that—had quite grown into favor with them. They were a little startled out of their stateliness now, when she presented herself with such changed and haggard looks they would scarcely have known her.

"She has discovered how Warner came to marry her," said the old lady to herself, blankly.

Warner's father stifled a groan. He guessed what was coming too. They made no attempt however to evade the truth. All of Muriel's questions they answered in as straightforward a manner as they were put. She had never guessed the truth. The little knowledge she possessed had been acquired from novels, and it was only in accordance with that sort of love that this handsome, rich Warner Vance, should have fallen in love with her that summer which he had spent with his parents at her father's albeit she was only fifteen then, and as shy and awkward as a girl could be. It was by no means an unheard of thing, according to the same doubtful authority, that this man should suddenly present himself after an utter silence of more than a year, and abruptly and with tragic air ask her to marry him. But she knew all now.

The old folks would fain have detained her with them awhile when all was told, but she said no to their entreaties, and awed by a something in her face they had never seen before, they let her kiss them both with grave tenderness and go away.

When Warner Vance came home at last towards morning, he did not miss his wife, or if so, did not care to investigate the mystery. In the morning he was awakened by his father and mother asking where Muriel was. Nobody knew. She had gone and left no trace. Only Warner Vance found on his dressing-stand a little note addressed to himself, poorly written and badly spelled, and refused savagely to permit any one else to read it.

"It don't tell where she is gone, and the rest don't concern anybody, but me," he said firmly, and thrust it in the breast of his coat. But when he was alone, he took it out and read it with a thoughtful face and a half-tender look that had never been in his eyes for Muriel's self. The letter ran as follows—

"MY DEAR WARNER:—I am about going away, so you can marry Mrs. Ardenheim. I am sorry you hate me, and I hope you won't hate me enny more now. If I could do anything else for you I would. But this is all I can do. "Your affectionate,"

"MURIEL."

"Poor little thing," he sighed, as he folded the letter at last, and put it away carefully, "I ought to have been drawn and quartered for marrying you."

Dilligent search was made, but without avail. Even Muriel's own father and mother had no tidings of her. Warner Vance was very earnest in the matter, as earnest, perhaps, as though he had loved his poor little ignorant wife. He kept away from Mrs. Ardenheim too, and to do him justice, would not have availed himself of the liberty Muriel offered him in her ignorant simplicity if it had been possible. He was man enough not to think of shirking the yoke he had fitted to his own neck.

Somehow, the first time he saw Mrs. Ardenheim after Muriel's flitting, she seemed not so charming altogether as usual. Perhaps it was the familiarity with which she discussed matters, the ill-concealed joy she manifested at the event, which she with others supposed must be a source of some relief to him, everything considered. He had talked a great deal of foolish and wicked nonsense with Mrs. Ardenhiem, and found pleasure in it. It didn't seem like nonsense when he talked it, but it did now. Mrs. Ardenhiem did not know what to make of him. He showed neither gratification in her smiles nor pique at her coldness, and in the end, he withdrew from her association altogether, and she married an old mariner, who was still enough in her thrall to look at everything in the past with her eyes.

When years passed, and brought no news of Muriel, it was generally supposed that she was dead. There were various rumors concerning her fate, one was as authentic perhaps as another. Warner Vance meanwhile was a changed man. He had not loved his simple young wife, but he had fearfully wronged her, and the shock of her leaving him so, her very uncomplainingness, the mystery which shrouded her strange disappearance, all tended to rouse him from the selfish lethargy into which he had fallen. In a quiet way, he never ceased to search for her, never quite lost hope. His father and mother, much as they would have liked to see him married, did not urge such an event, while there remained the least uncertainty concerning the fate of Muriel. For himself he thought no woman would ever have power to touch his heart again, but he was mistaken.

Most reluctantly one season he consented to take part in some private theatricals, which amusement was just then very much the rage. The play selected was "The Lady of Lyons," and to him was assigned the part of Claude Melnotte. It was rather a trying position for any man with the least claim to a susceptible nature, for the young lady who played Pauline was a most bewildering creature. Not strictly beautiful, perhaps, but exceedingly attractive. Graceful in all her movements, contagiously enthusiastic in all she undertook, she gave to her part an eloquence that thrilled Claude more sensitively at every rendering. Never suspecting his own weakness, Warner Vance did not think of danger until it was too late. Rehearsing night after night with this singularly attractive girl, each time rendering her Pauline with more eloquent faithfulness, he turned always from the thrilling gaze of those liquid dark eyes in a half intoxication, like a man who has taken just enough wine to make him feel as if he were walking on air.

When all was done, the play played, Warner Vance discovered suddenly that with Pauline out of it, life had become a void. He had some conscience, however, little as he had behaved like it in his early life, and he would not of himself have sought Miss Clifford (Pauline). She sent for him upon some plea, trifling in itself, but he could not resist that for an excuse, the temptation of seeing her once more. He was shocked to behold her, so much had she changed in a brief week, and before the interview terminated, he fancied that he detected the cause of this change in her interest in himself. His resolution was at once taken, to tell her the truth. And he did so. He told her how unconsciously he had learned to love her, and why he could not feel himself free to woo any woman under these circumstances.

Miss Clifford heard with face averted, but in evident agitation. At last she turned to him.

"You love me?" she questioned, drooping towards him with irresistible grace, and lifting the dark witchery of her eyes to his.

"Yes, I love you," Warner said, resisting the impulse to clasp her in his arms.

"And she who deserted you so long ago, stands between us?"

Warner Vance flushed.

"You do not understand. I deceived and wronged her cruelly." "Her going from me was the purest piece of womanly sacrifice." "My remorse for the wrong I did her will be undying."

He was going on but Miss Clifford drew from the folds of her dress, where it hung by a chain, a plain gold circlet.

"You did not know that I had been married?" she asked, holding it up.

He looked surprised.

"I did not."

"I have run away from my husband, just as your wife did from you."

"Is he living?" Warner questioned huskily.

"Yes. Why don't you ask me why I went?"

Warner did not speak. He was striving with his agitation.

"I will tell you," she continued. "I went because I thought my husband would be glad to get rid of me, that he might marry another woman. I was unjust to him in that. I stayed away to make myself worthy of him. I was an ignorant, silly child when he married me. I stayed to educate myself in mind and person. I meant to come back some time, but I meant that when I did return to him, my husband should love me, if there was any power in woman's witchery to win him. Now do you know me, Warner?"

"Muriel, oh! Muriel!"

She was sobbing on his bosom with the words, she was clinging about his neck, and crying out the pain and waiting of those brave but weary years. And he, as he gathered her close—close, and then turned her face from its hiding-place that he might realize it, he said gravely—

"I don't deserve you darling!" and he meant it. But the reconciliation was complete, and Muriel was no longer an unloved wife.

Bismarck's Designs.

Bismarck has up to this time made two conquests in the Pacific ocean. He first seized the Caroline Islands and later he took possession of the Marshalls. It is said here that he contemplates a third coup d'etat. An ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs of the Hawaiian Government, who is in Washington, says that the German Chancellor intends next to seize the Sandwich Islands. Secretary Bayard has considered this matter of sufficient importance to address a note to King Kalakaua on the subject. H. A. P. Carter, the Hawaiian Minister to this country, went to Europe last fall, and it was stated at the time that the chief object of his visit was to confer with Bismark in regard to the future seizure of the islands. It was soon after his departure that the State Department informed the Hawaiian Government that the independence of that country had been guaranteed by the United States, as well as by England and France, and that this country would prevent any foreign Government taking control of the islands. It is said the Sandwich Islands would be the only highway of travel across the Pacific. With the Panama canal or some other means of ship transportation across the isthmus completed, the islands would be the most strategic point of the Pacific ocean. It is also said that the men most interested in a financial way in the islands are not averse to the control of the islands passing to Germany.

American Hospital in Mexico.

The American Colony in Mexico celebrated Washington's Birthday by laying the corner stone of an American hospital in the suburbs of that city. General Jackson, the United States Minister, delivered an address, and Joaquin Miller read a poem. Music was furnished by the military band and by the American Glee Club. Several hundred American residents and tourists were present. The hospital is for Americans falling sick there, and will enable victims of disease to receive excellent care. Simon Lara, a native of New York, son of Spanish parents, gave the necessary land and a large cash subscription.

Under the Magnolias.

Roused by a clear-voiced trumpeter of dawn,
In joy I seek the golden courts of day;
The dusky cohorts of the night have gone
Far down their western way.

A winding forest path invites my feet,
Low winds are calling from the dewy alsles;
Before me lies the heron's dim retreat,
A maze of leafy miles.

Some power occult so moves me that I cross
The sleeping garden where bananas lean,
And win, through hoary oak groves draped with moss,
The woodland's wide demisne.

A mocking bird salutes me as I go,
An oriole greets me as I press along;
I feel in all my veins a quickening glow,
Companioned thus by song.

Through interlacing boughs of pine and palm
I catch brief glimpses of a turquoise sky
Below, as softly as an evening psalm,
The river ripples by.

I gain ere long the royal forest's heart,
And pause, where proud magnolias lift in state
Their wealth of blossoms, whose pale petals part
Sweetly inviolate.

Here, in the early legendary days,
Beside these mighty, time-defying boles,
Gathered around their camp-fire's ruddy blaze
The swarthy Seminoles.

And through the trembling shadows round me cast
My startled fancy pictures, even now,
A stealthy chieftain gliding slyly past,
With bow of stout ash bough.

Recalling memories of a perished time,
While thus I strav through changing glow ond gloom,
I do not heed how trumpet creepers climb
Or golden jasmines bloom;

But taking leave of present thoughts and things,
I voyage on years that swiftly backward flow
And dwell with those who reigned as forest kings
Two centuries ago.

THE BRIDE OF DEATH.

Walter Burnham was the son of a wealthy New York merchant. Miss Agnes Draine was a beautiful brunette of twenty Summers. She was the only child of Mrs. Gemella Draine a widow lady of wealth, who had lately arrived from England, bringing with her credentials from eminent London families, Burnham and Miss Draine became lovers and were eventually betrothed. Both were refined and moved in the highest circles.

Mr. Burnham had known Agnes but six weeks, yet during that brief period he had learend to love her passionately and accepted her as his fate. Mrs. Draine gave her consent to the union and thereby made the happy pair supremely blest.

The wedding day was agreed upon—the following Christmas Eve, but two months—and Agnes began the preparations for the happy event.

Time sped on and the lovers lived in a delightful series of day-dreams, devising and planning numberless pleasures for themselves and friends, in fact, erecting "air-castles" so often doomed ere the fruition of their hopes came to the builders.

"Agnes," said Walter one day, as they were seated in the magnificent drawing-room of her mother's residence, on Fifth avenue, "a dear friend of mine, Harry Parker, from New Orleans, will be here in a day or two and I wish to introduce him to you and your mother; I am sure you will like him."

"I shall like all who are favored by your friendship," was her reply.

"Thank you, darling," said he, in return, kissing the hand he held in his own.

On the following evening Harry accompanied Walter to the residence of his betrothed and was introduced to Agnes. As their eyes met he gave a slight almost imperceptible start. Had he met her before? Walter asked himself.

It was plainly evident, he thought, that Agnes did not know Harry as a former acquaintance, or, possibly she had forgotten him.

Mrs. Draine was absent when the introduction took place, but came in shortly and Walter presented his friend and introduced him.

Mrs. Draine received him most cordially, giving him her hand, which Harry pressed in an absent manner and seemed somewhat embarrassed as he gazed into the smiling countenance of the lady.

He did not remain long, pleading business as an excuse, but at the door he whispered to Walter.

"Come to my hotel after you leave here, I have something of vital importance to communicate."

Walter promised and then thouhtfully returned to the drawing-room.

"Your friend is somewhat timid, I believe," said the elder lady with a smile.

"So one might judge by his behavior this evening," Walter replied, "but I assure you he is not so usually; quite the reverse, in fact," he added, then asked had either of them met before?

Both answered in the negative and looked surprised at the question. Seeing this, Walter remarked:

"I thought it possible that Agnes, at least, was not altogether unknown to him, judging by the slight start he gave when their eyes met. I may, however, have been mistaken, probably the start was occasioned by strong resemblance," he added.

"Has he ever been in Europe?" Mrs. Draine asked.

"I believe not."

"Then we have never met before," she rejoined, "for Agnes never saw this country until four months ago when we came over from England."

Walter soon banished the matter from his mind in the genial conversation that followed, but on taking his leave he at once bent his steps toward the hotel where Harry was stopping.

His friend received him with a serious countenance, and at once took him to his room.

"Now for the 'vitally important communication,'" said Walter lightly as he seated himself. and affected to smile at his friend's sober countenance.

Without replying to his bandinage Harry abruptly asked.

"Where, when, and how did you become acquainted with Mrs. Draine and her daughter?"

"In New York, at an evening reception at the residence of Mrs. Van Horn, recently was the gay reply.

"And she is English?"

"Yes."

"And never resided in this country before?" Harry continued.

"I am not prepared to answer the last question," Walter replied. "I only presume that she is a native of England, since her daughter was born there, as she informed me."

"Who informed you, Mrs. Draine or her daughter?"

"Mrs. Draine."

Harry was silent for a few moments then he looked at his friend and observed:

"Walter do you firmly believe in my friendship?"

"Why certainly!" was the reply, given with an air of surprise.

"And you will not doubt either my sincerity or honesty of purpose in what I shall communicate to you?"

"I see no reason why I should do so," he returned.

"Then listen; but, before I begin I will say I may be mistaken in my impression—nay, I may say my convictions. Less than a year ago I became acqainted with Mrs. Bartell in New Orleans and fell in love with her daughter, a beautiful brunette. I contemplated making Estelle Bartell my wife when I received information from undoubted sources that a union with her would be contamination and result in my eternal disgrace—the husband of Mrs. Bartell was a mulatto."

"And the girl was his daughter?" Walter asked, in a hoarse whisper.

"Yes."

"And—but go on; let me hear all."

"Mrs. Draine is the image of Mrs. Bartell, and her daughter the exact counterpart of Estelle."

Walter fell back in his seat as if struck by a blow but the next instant he sprang to his feet, with flashing eyes and in a low, concentrated voice said:

"Harry our long friendship will not permit me to think that this is a case of mistaken identity, I cannot persuade myself to think for a moment that Mrs. Draine would have the audacity to attempt such an outrageous deception."

"I sincerely hope, for your sake, especially that I am mistaken," his friend rejoined, gravely. "But, nevertheless, I'd advise you to sift the matter thoroughly before you ally yourself to Miss Draine."

"When do you return?" asked the other shortly.

"In two weeks."

"I'll accompany you," Walter said in decided tones. "I shall sift this matter to the bottom and if Agnes passes through the ordeal unscathed I shall love her ten-fold more for having doubted her; and if she is proved false—an impostor—I shall leave her forever."

It was but three weeks from the wedding day when Walter started for New Orleans. His parting with Agnes was tender and she wept on his shoulder when he gave her the farewell kiss.

He gave the ladies a plausible reason for accompanying Harry to his Southern home, saying he would be absent but a week at the farthest.

He had in his possession two lifelike photographs of Mrs. Draine and Agnes. If the originals would be proved to be Mrs. Bartell and daughter, Heaven help him.

One letter reached Agnes, announcing his safe arrival in the Crescent City. Then there was a long interval of silence. The week expired, but Walter did not return, neither did he write.

Both Mrs. Draine and Agnes grew uneasy at his prolonged absence and silence; and when two weeks passed without any tidings they became alarmed.

Mrs. Draine wrote to Walter's mother, asking the cause of his singular conduct and received the following laconic note in reply:

"My son has gone to Europe for an indefinite period. I presume you know the cause of it."

Mrs. Draine hastened to the lady's residence for an explanation, but the servant politely informed her that "her mistress was not at home whenever Mrs. Draine called."

The indignant lady went home and reported to her daughter how Mrs. Burnham had insulted her and the intelligence almost crushed the gentle girl, for she believed that all was at an end between her and her beloved; the cause, however, she could not even conjecture.

Mrs. Draine, subsequently was the recipient of numerous notes from her lady friends and the tenor of each note was to the effect that they desired their acquaintance to cease from date.

The unhappy lady was at a loss what to make of all this, but fearing a repetition of Mrs. Burnham's indignities if she demanded an explanation, she decided to remove from the vicinity, which she did three days later.

Christmas Eve arrived and Agnes had recovered her wonted spirits. She spoke about the wedding as if the event would come off. Her quadroon handmaid decked her, at her own request in her bridal robes and when the hour drew nigh she was gay as if her beloved was really present to fulfill his vow.

Her mother chided her gently, fearing her mind was giving away, but Agnes smilingly replied:

"Do not be foolish, mother, dear, for I assure you that the bridegroom will not tarry when the nuptial hour is here."

They were to have been married at ten P. M. and when then the hour lacked but fifteen minutes Agnes quietly approached her mother and knelt before her, craving her blessing.

Mrs. Draine's tears fell upon the bowed head and in broken accents she invoked the blessings of Heaven on her poor child.

The clock in the adjoining room struck ten and as the last stroke passed into silence, Agnes threw her arms around her mother's neck and cried:

"Farewell mother, the bridegroom is here and I am a bride."

With these words she fell forward, almost prostrating her now horrified mother, who essayed to rise, but the girl bore her back into her seat.

The quadroon now came forward and gently removed the girl and bore her to a sofa, saying:

"Missus, Miss Agnes is dead!"

She was indeed the Bride of Death.

We will pass over the terrible grief of the childless widow. In her utter despair she invoked curses from Heaven upon the destroyer of her child.

"Missus you may be sure that heaven will curse Waler Burnham," quietly remarked Judith, the quadroon, who had almost worshipped her young mistress.

After the coroners's inquest had been held and the verdict rendered (heart disease being the cause assigned) the body was quietly interred and Mrs. Draine and her servant mourned in solitude and silence.

After a period the unhappy lady, in looking over the effects of her martyred child, came across a package of letters Walter had written to Agnes during their brief acqnaintance.

Among them was one of recent date and Mrs. Draine eagerly opened it, for it bore the London postmark

The cause of his singular conduct was fully explained therein. Walter had learned the dreadful truth regarding Agnes' paternal pedigree, (as he firmly believed).

Enclosed in the same envelope, was a letter addressed to Mrs. Draine, this had been written by Agnes, and its tenor started the mother's tears anew.

She simply spoke of her "tainted birth," never once upbraiding her mother for the disgraceful connection. In the letter she acknowledged that she had committed self-destruction.

"Oh, Heaven!" wailed the grief-stricken mother, "is there no punishment for this man, or rather demon?"

This last letter had reached Agnes during her mother's absence, and the quadroon was enjoined by her young mistress not to mention the matter to her (Agnes') mother.

Several days later, Mrs. Draine paid a flying visit to New Orleans. She returned a week after, and for a period lived in strict retirement, seldom leaving the house.

In the month of February a gentleman called on her, he gave no name but said to Judith that his business with her mistress was of the utmost importauce.

"Mr. Burnham," said the quadroon, "my mistress will be rejoiced to see you, I'm sure."

She had penetrated his disguise. Mrs. Draine met him with a smile, to his great surprise, she even gave him her hand, which he listlessly took and as listlessly pressed. He was thin and pale, he had evidently suffered too.

"Mrs. Draine," hestammered, "I am surprised at this reception, I did not expect it, and certainly do not merit it."

"Why not?" she asked, in feigned surprise "I presume you are prepared to explain your unaccountable behavior, and then make your peace with my daughter, after which the delayed nuptials will take place."

Burnham started and turned pale at these words. Had her terrible grief dethroned her reason? he asked himself, for he had been apprised of the death of his beloved.

Before he could muster courage to speak again the lady touched a bell and Judith answered the summons.

"Tell your mistress that her tardy bridegroom has come," the lady said.

The woman left the apartment, and in a bewildered tone Walter said:

"Mrs. Draine, I do not comprehend; I was informed that your daughter had died!"

"That was the impression at the time," the lady rejoined, with a peculiar smile, but there was a mistake. She lives, as you may see for yourself, for I hear her footsteps."

The next moment the door opened, a radiant creature burst into the room and sprang toward Walter with the joyous exclamation:

"Walter, my life, my love, you have come at last!"

She threw herself into his outstretched arms and he pressed her to his heart, showering passionate kisses on her lips.

Mrs. Draine smiled at the happy young people, while a smile of intense satisfaction illumined the swarthy countenance of Judith.

Walter now made the explanation desired. At New Orleans he had received undoubtful proofs, (as he then firmly believed) that Mrs. Draine had deceived him in respect to Agnes' lineage. But while in London in the latter part of January he obtained indisputable proof that Mrs, Draine had been married to a wealthy and respectable English merchant, who died three years later leaving her immensely wealthy.

He hastened home to explain the fatal mistake he had been laboring under, when the announcement of Agnes' death almost distracted him.

He came to the bereaved mother to confess his baseness in deserting his beloved without any explanation as to the cause, and was surprised and delighted that she still remained to bless him,

"Oh, darling," murmured the girl, with blushing cheeks, "even now I fear something will happen that may separate us once more."

"Nay, dearest," he rejoined, as he tenderly embraced her, "no power on earth shall again step between us."

She smiled sweetly at these words, when Mrs. Draine observed:

"To avert a recurrence of that kind suppose the ceremony take place this very evening. Agnes has kept her bridal robes and can adorn herself while the clergyman is summoned."

Walter gladly consented to this, and Judith was instructed to attend to her mistress' toilet at once.

Walter hastened to summon the nearest clergyman and conducted him into the drawing-room just as the bride and her maid entered by another door.

In twenty minutes they were man and wife. There were but a few present, Judith and an elderly lady, a friend of Mrs. Draine, being the sole witnesses.

Next day there was to be a sumptuous supper in honor of the occasion, to which all their friends were to be invited.

When Walter announced his sudden marriage to his lady-mother she was greatly shocked.

"Good heavens!" she exclaimed, in consternation, "you have been deceived again—possibly tricked. I am morally certain that the girl died and was buried. How she can be alive and well passes my comprehension."

Walter laughed at her fears and assured her that Agnes was alive and well and was now his bride for all time.

"Your love probably blinds you and you are contented," his mother rejoined, "but before I consent to receive her as my daughter I shall have the matter inquired into."

"Do, so, mother, if it pleases you," he said; with a placid smile.

Mrs. Burnham went to work with a will; and ere three days had elapsed she was positively assured that Agnes Draine was dead as well as buried. She had interviewed the coroner, the physician and the undertaker, and each of them assured her that the girl was really dead and buried.

But Walter happy fellow only smiled at all these ass everations, and passed the hours in his bride's society.

But the denoument came at last. One day he incidently remarked to Mrs. Draine that she had changed considerably in the few months of his absence, and more especially the last week.

The lady smiled and said:

"Mr. Burnham, you are laboring under a mistake, I am not changed as you suppose. Possibly you mistake me for my sister?"

"Your sister!" he cried in surprise. "I was not aware that you had a sister, at all events I have never met her to my knowledg."

"You mistake again," the lady rejoined. "You were betrothed to her child and basely deserted her while laboring under a wrong impression in respect to her lineage."

"I do not comprehend," he said, as a cold chill crept over him.

The door opened at this juncture and a lady in black, closely veiled, entered, and confronted him, then drew aside her veil, revealing the pale but triumphant features of Mrs. Draine.

In his supreme amazement he glanced mutely at the two ladies so strangely alike in height and features. He now began to think, as his mother suspected, that he had indeed been tricked.

"I can explain all this seeming mystery," the lady in black said, while she regarded the young man with a look of vindictive hatred.

"This lady—your mother-in-law—is my twin sister, Mrs. Bartell, formerly, of New Orleans.

"When she married the mulatto, James Bartell, I immediately left New Orleans and two months after trod on English soil, where I married, as you have been informed during your sojourn in London.

"My daughter—your victim—lies in her grave," she continued, "the girl you married is her cousin, the daughter of my sister and the mulatto, James Bartell! May you be happy with her!"

Walter rushed from the house in horror. He told his mother all and once more became an exile.

Mrs. Bartell called on Mrs. Burnham and forced herself into her presence in spite of the remonstrances of the servants who had been instructed not to admit her.

She was not abashed by the scornful glances of the haughty dame, but dictated the terms upon which she would abandon all claims of her daughter against her lawfully wedded husband.

Her terms were decidedly preposterous—outrageous, but Mrs. Burnham would not yield one inch in her demands, and after mature deliberation the lady agreed to the terms.

The sum demanded was paid after Mrs. Bartell and her daughter had affixed their names to the mutual agreement, but Mrs. Burnham resolved to enter a suit for conspiracy against Mrs. Draine.

However, that lady and her servant had left for parts unknown, and the day after Mrs, Bartell had effected her financial transaction she, too, silently departed from the city and neither of the parties were seen again.

Walter Burnham never returned to his native city. He could not face his former acquaintances again after his unhappy mesalliance.

The Red Snow Alga.

At first the alga of red snow was looked upon as the sole inhabitant of the ice-lands of the polar regions, but in 1870 Dr. Berggren, botanist of Nordenskjold's expedition, discovered a second or reddish brown alga. It is allied to the "snow-blossom," but has this peculiarity, that it is never found on snow, but, combined with the kyrokonit, it covers enormous tracts of ice, giving to them a beautiful purple brown tint, which greatly adds to their beauty. Besides growing on the surface of the ice, this red brown alga was also found in the holes one or two feet deep, and three or four feet across, in some parts so numerous and close together that there was scarcely standing room between them. A close examination showed that this very alga was the cause of these holes, as wherever it spreads itself it favors melting of the ice. The dark-brown body absorbs more heat than either the gray dust or the snow, therefore it sinks ever deeper into the hollows, until the slanting rays of the sun can no longer reach it. Thus these microscopic algae play the same part on the ice-fields of Greenland, that small stones do on European glaciers.

—The Goodwin Brothers have discovered a mistake in the figures on racing in 1885, made up from the proof-sheets of "Goodwin's Turf Guide" for 1885. One whole form (thirty-two pages) was left out in making up the totals. With these thirty-two pages added in it will be found that there were 2768 races run in the United States last year, for which $1,018,628.50 was given in added money. Instead of a decrease of $34,326.50 in added money from 1884, there was an increase of $11,288.50.

—The imported black stallion Strachino is about to be "called back" from Canada by Mr. Arthur Hunter, his owner. When Mr. Forbes, of Woodstock, Ont., purchased him it was with the understanding that he would let the horse go back whenever Mr. Hunter desired to pay back the purchase money. In a letter to Mr. Forbes, dated 19th instant, Mr. Hunter informs him that as soon as he has finished the season in Canada he will bring him home.

HORSE NOTES.

—McLeod's record is 2.24 to harness, and public trial under the saddle in 2.16½

—The cherry and black of Pierre Lorillard will be borne by Matt Byrnes' horses.

—Garrison, the jockey, was married recently to Miss Sadie McMahon, of Parkeville, N. Y.

—Black bonnets are most favored for evening wear, and jet is the favorite garniture, lighted up by a bit of color, red, yellow or blue.

—The Cromwell shoe holds its own and a pretty make it is, with patent leather fronts and morocco back, having a simple buckle in front; it is most becoming to the foot.

—M. Salisbury has arriyed at Lexington, Ky., from Oakland, Ont., with the black stallion, Director, 2.17, and the brood-mares Sweetness, 2.21½, by Volunteer; Echora, 2.23½, by Echo, and daughters of Nutwood, Messenger, Duroc, Gibraltar, Silver Cloud and Harry Clay.

—R. H. Strode, of Chadd's Ford, Pa., has purchased the dam of Alexander (2.26½), from Robert Steel, intending to breed her to Epaulet. She is a brown mare, 16 years old, by Bully King, a son of George M. Patchen; grand dam Slasher, a thoroughbred.

—The retirement of Commodore N. W. Kittson from the trotting turf will in no way effect his stable of runners located at Erdenheim, Chestnut Hill. His trotters and pacers were not active campaigners last season, and his decision to withdraw altogether from that class of sport, causes little surprise among horsemen. Johnston, Minnie R., Little Brown Jug, Fannie Wither spoon, Blackwood, Jr., and Firebrand, the running mate will be sold; Von Arnim and Revenue will be retained at Mr. Kittson's breeding farm at Midway. Dan Woodmansee now has charge of the Kittson stable.

—It is very interesting to watch the expression upon the faces of owners of horses during important races in England, Lord Rosebery selects a choice cigar and proceeds to eat it. The Duke of Westminster tries to look as if he were interested in anything or anybody except the horses. Lord Cadogan retires to an isolated spot whence he can watch proceedings unmolested, and apparently studies the mechanism of his race glasses. Mr. Craven walks about as if he had arrived by accident, and wondered what it all meant. Mr. Leopold de Rothschild selects the critical moment in a race for appropriating and summarily devouring the choicest article of food at hand. Lord Arlington turns the color of a sheet, and forcibly suggests a rough passage across the channel. Sir John Astley is always pleased, and greets fortune with a broad grin whatever happens, although occasionally even he is forced to dissimulate.

The duchess of Montrose invariably seeks solitude, and if successful emerges like a jack-in-the-box from some totally unexpected quarter. Lord Hartington is never pleased, and views the proceedings with an expression of countenance worthy of Torquemada himself. The Prince of Wales, although unsuccessful is always imperturbable, and no matter what happens has always a kind smile and a genial remark for all his friends.

—We understand the Coney Island Jockey Club has purchased additional ground, as we stated it would a few months since, and proposes making the new three-quarter-mile straightaway course for two-year-old races. It is not likely that it will be used the coming season, but it would be very handy for the 2-year-olds, whose fields, especially at the autumn meetings, are too large for our old-fashioned "circus rings."

—The entire stable belonging to Pierre Lorillard was sold at the Rancocas Stock Farm at Jobstown, N. J., on the 27th, in the presence of a large crowd of horsemen from all parts of the country. The bidding was lively throughout, the heaviest purchasers being the Dwyer Brothers, of Brooklyn, and Charles Reed, of Gallatin, Tenn. The largest price received was $29,000, which was paid by the Dwyer Brothers, for Dew Drop. Pontiac was knocked down to the Dwyers for $17,500, who also secured Winfred for $13,000. The three-year-old chestnut colt Cyclops, was bought by Charles Reed for $10,500. Twenty-seven thoroughbreds were sold, the proceeds aggregating $149,050. The sale was considered by all present the most successful one of the thoroughbreds that has been held in this country for years.

—The old notion that there is luck in a horse shoe finds support in one case at least. When Maud S. did her first really fast mile at Cleveland, in 2,10¼, Captain Stone, of Cincinnati, who owned her, pulled off her shoes and stored them in his desk, and sold the mare to Vanderbilt for a snug price. He has been making money ever since, and capturing the best things of life. The Captain kept only one of the shoes. He gave one to Mrs. Swain, and she gave it to her larger brother. He hadn't had it a week before he was married to one of the most charming ladies in New York. He has been prospering like a green bay tree ever since, and has had the shoe plated and framed, and wouldn't take a Florida lot for it. Mr. Vanderbilt had one of the shoes, and used to think that it had a happy influenee on his efforts to turn an honest penny. Cornelius owns it now, and has it fastened on the front of his writing-table. The fourth shoe is in possession of William Bair, Maud S.'s driver. Bair thinks that if he had not had the shoe stuffed in the ballast of his sulky cushion, he never would have been able to have gotten the work out of the little mare that he has since the piece of steel came into his possession.

Experienced lumbermen have always held that timber cut in the spring was not durable for building purposes. Recent scientific investigations, it is stated, sustain this belief. It is shown that the richer the wood is in sulphuric acid and potassium the more likely it is to rot and mould. Wood cut in the spring contains eight times as much of the former and five times as much of the later as wood cut in the winter.

FASHION NOTES.

—Mikado sateens is in all colors with Japanesque designs.

—Dark chintzes have pansy, rose and honeysuckle designs.

—Wool canvas with satin stripes is shown in all colors.

—Crepe mosaic with small figure is used for evening dresses.

—Crepe de chine, in evening colors, is richly embroidered.

—Amber is much used for necklaces, combs and hairpins.

—Ruchings of embroidered crape are in all the evening colors.

—Ginghams with tufted spots are shown in all the leading colors.

—Jeweled pins confine small bunches of flowers to shoulders or corsage.

—Full skirts and round waists are the features of little girls' frocks,

—Garnet hair ornaments and jewelry in many new devices are again in high vogue.

—To keep pace with the collars, belts of jet are shown, and now comes silver in many varieties.

—White silk handkerchiefs, with Japanese designs on the broad hemstitched borders, are called "Mikado."

—Cloth of gold or silver on colored ground, the "samite" of "ages long gone by," is made up in evening mantles.

—"How is the front hair worn is?" the question asked. It is drawn from the forehead a little, and worn in small ringlets on each side. Of course, a few still cling to the regular "Langtry," as that is certainly a pretty fashion and becoming almost any face. Also, many ladies, to whom the high coiffure is not becoming, still wear the Langtry knot or Grecian coil low on the neck. Among ornaments the Rhinestone still holds its place as favorite for ordinary wear. With full dress a pretty fancy is to wear jewels entwined among the coils of the hair. Blondes who adopt this fashion, wear pearls, and brunettes choose rubies or garnets. Flowers are still worn and certainly, when arranged tastefully nothing can be prettier or more appropriate.

—There is great diversity of opinion as to the probable popularity of ribbons for millinery uses. From all indications there will be great use made of them both for exceptionally fine wear, and for ordinary purposes. The medium grades of millinery indicate the use of scarfs and piece goods of all weights, colors and designs. With fine flowers and on crape bonnets very delicate gauze ribbons will be the favorite trimming. Double-faced satin ribbon is less stylish than almost any sort in market, and gross grains in plain goods are not considered specially desirable. A great many satin and velvet ribbons will be used, and some of the new goods of this grade are very elegant. Crape bonnets with velvet and satin ribbon trimmings will be among the summer novelties from Paris.

A Yankee genius has invented a contrivance which is supposed to be an improvement on the old-fashioned pole holding up an old hat and tattered coat and breeches stuffed with straw. It is a scarecrow windmill with sleigh bells attached. The wind makes the fans go around and they jingle the bells, greatly to the annoyance of the crows.

Not a single instance of color-blindness has been found by Schwarzbach, in one examination of 2000 Hottentots, Malays, Melanesians, Australians, Mooris and Polynesians; and he concludes that the defect is confined to the white race and is due to influences connected with civilized life.

A foreigner claims to have discovered a simple remedy for catarrh by which he has cured several hundred cases. We give it for what it is worth. It consists in washing the legs from the knees downward at morning and night in ice water, rubbing vigorously with a coarse towel; from two to four applications are sufficient.

An Italian ship has been sheathed with glass plates, cast like iron plates, so as to fit the hull, to take the place of copper sheathings. The joints of the plates are made water-tight by the use of water-proof mastic. The advantages claimed for glass over copper are its intensibility to oxidation and its exemption from incrustation.

The thirty-inch object-glass of the new telescope at Pulkowa, the greatest refractor in the world, has been carefully tested, and so excellent have been its performances that the rarely-bestowed tribute of the honorary gold medal of the Russian Empire has been conferred upon its makers—the Messrs. Clark, of Cambridge, Mass.

A fine skeleton of the sea-cow (Rhytina gigas) has just been procured from Behring's Island for the British Museum. As recently as 1741 this large but harmless animal, measuring some thirty-five feet in length and weighing from three to four tons, was quite abundant off the shores of Alaska and Kamschatka, but has now become totally extinct.

A soundly-built chimney vibrates, or swings from side to side, as a whole, under sudden and violent shocks of wind, and is in reality safer when it does so than when it stands in sullen and unmoved resistance. The vibration indicates that the several constituent parts of the structure are firmly compacted into one coherent, continuous and, as it were, homogeneous mass, which can sway from side to side like a steel rod or spring, without any tendeucy to dissolve its continuity and break asunder at some intermediate point. The absence of vibration, on the other hand, means that there is not this integrity of coherence, and that there are, so to speak, fissures of substantial continuity in the structure, at which disruptive strain is unavoidably developed. Sudden shocks of wind bursting upon lofty columns of brickwork in such circumstances tend to break them across at the joints where the interruption of continuity occurs. The movements of vibration are there absorbed, and converted into the less desirabie condition of molecular strain.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MARCH 17 1886.

A LAZY, EFFEMINATE PEOPLE.

Field Sports in the House—Our Ideal of Supreme Comfort—Cremation.

Little by little the American people are learning to take all their field sports in the house when the first white frost comes. Croquet was brought into the parlor ten years ago; then some lazy villain invented the parlor rifle, and all the targets and rifle ranges were brought into the house. Then the ringing steel blades were taken off the skates and wooden castors substituted, and the lake was moved into the house and boarded over with yellow pine. Foot ball, polo, walking matches, target practice, base ball, cricket, all the field sports, have been taken into the parlor or rink.

The horse races will be moved in next. In a little while America will have no earthly use for "out doors," not even as a place to be buried in, because, after we have fenced in, floored and roofed over this entire continent, shut out the sky and the air and the sunlight, and have lighted the gas and stirred up the dust and breathed the atmosphere over and over until it can be breathed no longer, it will be most fitting and proper that we should crawl into a cast iron retort and be shoved into a crematory heated "one seven times more than was wont to be heated," and, in dust and noxious vapors and gases, close a life of gradual incineration. There should be a law making it a penitentiary offense for a man to take part in any game inside a roller rink that can be played in the field, in the pure air and the bright sunlight.

Physically we are growing to be a lazy, effeminate people, and unless we are driven out of the rink, we will never feel the turf spring or the snow crunch under our feet. The one great reason why cremation finds so much favor with Americans is because our ideal of supreme comfort is to be shut up in a tight box, close to a scorching fire, with nothing to breathe save an atmosphere that would kill 200 acres of grass and a whole forest of trees and flowers.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

The Queen's Picturesque "Beefeaters."

After the Life guards came the carriages of the accompanying state officials, each drawn by four horses, and after them on foot the Beefeaters. These Beaufetiers or Buffetiors, who with their round paunches and quaint apparel are objects of much wonder and amusement to the stranger, are among the last remaining links which bind the feudal ages to the present time. They have attended on the persons of the kings and queens of England ever since the reign of Henry VII. Among their duties they may be called on to carry dishes to the queen's table, and as late as the reign of George III, at the distribution of the royal alms on Maundy Thursday, one of them is described as bearing upon his head a gold dish containing 150 bags, having seventy-five pennies in each bag, to be given away by the sub-almoner to the king's poor. They may be employed to take care of the royal baggage when the court moves from place to place, and some of them are habitually occupied in showing visitors over the tower of London and in keeping an eye on the regalia.

If we accept the Darwinian theory that only the fittest survice, the queen's Beefeaters must be fit indeed, for they have outlived nearly four centuries, the several dynasties which have occupied the throne since the Tudor times, and even the sound and meaning of their original name. Next to the kings-at-arms, they are the most picturesquely dressed of all the officials of a magnificent royal state so long established that its beginnings are lost in the mists of antiquity.—New York World.

American Papers Given to Lying.

To any one who reads the American papers regularly it is no surprise to come across the most preposterous statements about English matters gravely cabled as facts. For instance, during the hot weather last summer people were reported dying in numbers in the streets of London; when the prince of Wales was in Ireland, the Gatling guns were described in the streets of Kerry as shooting down rioters by the hundreds; on the occasion of an unseemly fracas in the park, recently, full accounts of the most glowing language between the persons engaged were sent; and hardly a day ago we reprinted an absurd message about the government here having determined on a thorough-going protection policy.

The fact is that the correspondents of these agencies, not being in a position to get early information—which is more difficult in London than in almost any other great capital—simply invent it, and, as a consequence, responsible correspondents, who really do know of news as soon as it is in existence, are considered sadly slow in competing with the unscrupulous news-makers of the agencies.—St. James' Gazette.

Tupelo Gum and Willow Oak.

Considerable attention has been lately directed to the commercial and industrial value, at least prospectively, of the tupelo gum and willow oak timbers of Mississippi. After various and thorough tests the first named has been pronounced almost as soft and light as cork, and the whitest timber in the valley. It is extremely light, can not be split, while at the same time it is very tough, tenacious and will bear a heavy strain, its various qualities rendering it specially valuable for buckets, pitchers, trays, ox-yokes, and almost all kinds of water vessels, as well as for many other purposes. The water or willow oak is said to be second only to the live oak, is almost as hard when seasoned as is the latter, and for the rim and spokes of wheels is alleged to have no superior, while for ship-building it is almost equal to live oak in its firmness and durability. Tests have been made of the crushing capacity of this wood, and also of its transverse strength, with remarkably favorable results, the published data showing that it is one-third stronger than any white, red or black oak, and only one-eighteenth less than live oak.—Chicago Times.

Why They Emigrate to America.

The total wealth of Great Britain is estimated at $43,600,000,000 or about $1,245 for every individual, man, woman and child, in the kingdom. This is said to be $300 more than such a division in the United States would produce, though nobody can make more than a guess at the figures for this country. Wealth in the United States is much better distributed than in Great Britain. In the latter country one out of every thirty-six residents is registered as a pauper. With one-tenth of the population of Great Britain engaged in agriculture, one-fifth of the area of England is held by 523 proprietors, one-fourth of Scotland by 12, and one-third of Ireland by 293. Small wonder, then, that those who can do so come to this country; and that those who can not form land leagues at home. —Philadelphia Ledger.

ANOTHER BUBBLE BURST.

WORTH'S SOVEREIGNTY IN DRESS SAID TO BE A MYTH.

What May Be Heard in Paris and London—Worth Has the Largest Clientele of Any Dressmaker in the World—The Costumer's Mistake.

A few days ago a writer happened to meet a very stylish woman, whose acquaintance he had the honor to enjoy, and supposing in his gross ignorance that he was saying something highly appropriate, suggested that the gown she wore must be one of Worth's finest creations.

"Worth!"

It is impossible to convey the accent of fine scorn with which she said this.

"Pray let me enlighten you," she said, pityingly. "I suppose you think Worth is the greatest dressmaker in the world."

The reporter candidly admitted that he had supposed that to be draped by Worth was the ultimate height of elegance.

"Now, you are quite mistaken, my friend," said his companion. "In Paris and London and Vienna you hear all the time 'Worth makes for Americans,' and you may go to the finest balls at the palace of the Elysee or in the Faubourg St. Germain and you wouddn't find a single frock of Worth's. The assertion that he makes for the Americans means simply that he makes for the trade. You never heard of Sarah Bernhardt or Judic or Croizette in her prime being dressed by Worth. That, you see, settles it. These women employ the most artistic dressmakers, and they go to Felix, to Pingat, to Corbey, and to artists like them. Worth's dresses are not known in Paris except on the backs of Americans and a few English."

"One hears a great deal about Worth, though," the reporter ventured modestly.

"Of course," said his friend. "He has no doubt the largest clientele of any dressmaker in the world. But that proves that he supplies the trade. If you go to a handsome ball in any large city in this country you will find from one to a dozen Worth costumes—all genuine Worths, too. He has virtually an enormous manufactory for frocks, and he turns them out by the hundreds. Nine out of ten American women going to Paris bring away something—a gown, a wrap, a confection of some kind, from Worth's, and the rich ones delude themselves not only into buying numerous splendid things, but leave orders for a yearly supply.

MAKING FINERY FOR AMERICANS.

"Worth, you must know, is exceedingly astute, and he goes through with a very well-arranged farce, requiring to be begged and implored before he will undertake to make a woman a gown. Meanwhile he has stacks of them which he is ready to sell. The Americans fell into the trap some years ago, and since then he supplies them with a class of things such as one buys at any store in New York—good of their kind, but adapted to the general trade. Only, instead of the moderate prices which prevail at these American places, the French-Englishman charges anything he chooses—and he always chooses high."

The reporter remarked, with increasing diffidence, that he had seen a good many gowns from Worth that he thought rather startling—loud, in fact. His friend laughed.

"That's just it. Worth imagines that all Americans love finery, so he loads them down with it. He also fancies that we prefer bright colors and strong contrasts, and so he makes things in all the colors of the rainbow. Besides, he knows nothing of our climate and our customs, and he often, without knowing it, makes things unsuited to us in every way. I saw the other day an attack he made on the tailor-made suit for the street. He sneered at it because it was English, and predicted that Americans would soon discard it. Now, Jennie June, who has a perfect genius for cloths, prophesies that it will last without any important change for the next twenty years, simply because of its entire convenience, neatness, and appropriateness. Here the women lead more active lives than French women of leisure do. The climate is colder, and we need just what Worth condemns—a handsome, plain wool dress, adapted for walking, with no furbelows to be injured by the weather. But Worth can't make plain, handsome costumes, and so he doesn't like them."

"Don't the most stylish women in New York wear Worth's gowns?"

"No, indeed, they don't," replied the enlightened friend. A few years ago they did before Worth got to making things in such vast quantities, but now the really best-dressed women in New York never think of going to him. He dresses more women in Cincinnati or St. Louis or Chicago than he does in New York."—New York Mail and Express.

Employment of Women and Children.

Several states have already adopted legislation which forbids the employment of children under a certain age and definitely regulates the hours of labor. This has been done in New Jersey for example; and Massachusetts, in addition, has a law which provides for twenty weeks' schooling in every year for working children. In New York there is no law directly regulating child labor, and Governor Hill, in his recent message, called attention to the desirability of abolishing labor by children under 14 years of age. In the past, petitions to a similar effect have been made by the State Medical society, the State Workingmen's assembly, and other organizations.

Through labor-reform members, bills have recently been introduced into the Connecticut legislature, providing that no woman, and no child under 16, shall be employed for more than ten hours daily in any factory, and that no child under 12 shall be employed in manual labor under any circumstances. One of the demands which the Knights of Labor make of state legislators is the non-employment of children under 14 in workshops, mines or factories. Of congress this organization asks the enactment of laws securing equal pay for equal work for both sexes, and shortening a day's labor to eight hours.—Frank Leslie's Illustrated.

Valuable Diamond Fields of Brazil.

The markets for diamonds in Europe have been in a state of excitement over the reported finding of extremely valuable fields at Salobro in Brazil. The returns from a league of soil are estimated at a value of £7,000 to £10,000 a month. An agent from the Academie des Sciences at Paris, a gentleman of vast knowledge and experience in this business, has made large purchases, and the English consul at Bahia writes thus on the subject:

"This Frenchman informed me recently that the quality and purity of color and water of the Salobro gem is undoubtedly the most perfect in the world, surpassing the Regent diamond of France. I have myself inspected the State diamonds of Persia, including the Derria-y-Noor, and have also seen the Koh-y-Noor and other remarkable diamonds in England, Holland, Turkey and other countries, but have never met anything, so far as perfection of luster and brilliancy are concerned, that can be compared with those of Salobro." —San Francisco Chronicle.

It is said that Evangelist Moody has refused $5,000 to sit for his photograph.

JURORS FOR APRIL COURT.

Following will be found names of jurors for April term of court:

Grand Jurors.

Christ Sharra, Taylor	J O Loraine, do
J W Jones, Philipsburg	John Dale, Benner
Wm Harper, Bellefonte	John A Daley, Curtin
George W Ellenberger, Ferguson	Chas McGarver, Union
	Wm Stover, Gregg
A C Mingle, Bellefonte	Andrew Glenn, College
W F Reynolds, Jr., do	Benj Beck, Miles
G D Hoover, Bellefonte	T K Parkes, Haines
W R Jenkins do	John Dubbs, Spring
Monroe Armor do	Ellis Lytle, Patton
John F Harris do	J Turner, Howard twp
James Harris do	M D Snyder, College
Rob't Hepburn do	Hon Sam'l Frank, Miles
P Gray Meek do	C Eckenroth, Spring
G D Hoover, Union	W G Morrison, Worth
Jas C Curtin, Spring	W Poorman, Snow Shoe
J W Flory, do	I S Frain, Marion
Thos Eckley, Snow Shoe	Conrad Singer, Curtin
B Jones, Philipsburg	Jos Royer, Howard boro

Third Monday of April—Traverse Jurors

F Emerich, Walker	Michael Grove, Potter
J H Meyers, Harris	Adam Krumrine do
B F Brown do	S Brugger, Unionville
J T Schenck, Howard B	P B Waddle, Patton
Jared I Condo, Gregg	Hale Ross, Ferguson
— Fravel, Rush	H C Campbell do
Jared Kreamer, Miles	J Harper, Bellefonte
John Emerick do	T R Hamilton do
J H Seber, Half Moon	L D Kurtz, Haines
Wm B Way do	Henry King, Penn
J G Royer, Walker	Jacob Bottorf, College
T Nearhood do	J B Sholl, Libert y

Fourth Monday of Apr.—Traverse Jurors.

John Wolf, Philipsburg	S Fleck, Philipsburg
W H Sanford do	J D Long, Gregg
L G Lingle do	S C Boak, Snow Shoe
John Shrock, Bellefonte	J T Merryman, Taylor
Isaac Mitchell do	J P Shope, Milesburg
Hammon Sechler do	S Brumgard, Miles
M S Graham do	Christ Alexander, Penn
John I Rankin do	Levi Quick, Snow Shoe
Geo Simms do	R J Haines, do
H C Valentine do	John Confer do
W G Biglow, Half Moon	W H Musser, Boggs
W A Murray, Harris	Dan'l Bitner, Liberty
Dan'l Dunkle, Walker	Geo B Jack, Harris
J Henderson, Benner	David Russell, Gregg
I N McCloskey, Liberty	David Musser do
M M Musser, Haines	David Dennis, Ferguson
M Gilbert, Miles	Joseph Gates do
And Gregg, Potter	Henry King, Penn
J B Leathers, Howard	John R Lee, Potter
Dan'l Ulrich, Millheim	A T Boggs, Milesburg
Wm Lohr, Centre Hall	F V Jordan, Spring
G W F Gray, Patton	J L Rogers, Walker
W J Dale Spring	Samuel Relly, Harris
S C Brickley, Curtin	John Gates, Half Moon

First Monday of May—Traverse Jurors.

Elias Markle, Walker	George M Boal do
Ed Shannon, Snow Shoe	A G Ewing, Ferguson
J Gunsallus do	John S Kreps do
Chas Summerville do	Henry Koch do
S M Buck, Bellefonte	Fra'k Hosterman, Gregg
Geo Blackford do	D W Clark, Liberty
S C Hunter do	Michael Shires Potter
And Brockerhoff do	Sam'l Gramley, Miles
G S Stover, Haines	P N Bernhart, Spring
Jas Lytle, Half Moon	T W Fisher, Taylor
D P Shope, Boggs	Geo B Taylor, Boggs
Wm Resides do	R H Crosthwaite, Spring
Thos Riley, Harris	D H Rote, Haines
And Fetzer, Boggs	J W Morris, Taylor
J S Foster, College	H G Shaffer, Gregg
Leonard Rhone, Potter	D W Pletcher, Howard
W J Thompson do	Elmer Campbell, Potter
H A Brumgard, Walker	

"I tell you, husband, I want you to try it." I had suffered for years with a complaint the physicians called gravel, and they had given up the attempt to help me. My wife heard of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and spoke as above. To please her I got a bottle. Used that and two or three more, and presently the trouble vanished never to return. My wife had a sort of inspiration that time."—Washington Monroe, Catskill, N. Y. Faith like hers deserves its reward. mar

A new oats fraud has taken the place of that operated under the name of Bohemian seed, and is sold in small packages, at $5 per box. Farmers are promised fabulous prices for all the oats they grow from the precious parcel, and are secured from imposition by bank deposits or other apparently safe obligations. Many farmers in this state are biting at the bait.

"You may remember I spoke to you about having been afflicted with severe sick headaches. Well, some time ago I began taking Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in faint hope of relief. To my delight, and rather to my surprise, I have never had an attack since. How thankful I am I need hardly tell you. I heartily wish that all women tortured in this way knew how certain and pleasant a cure Favorite remedy is.—Sarah J. Woodruff, Newburg, N. Y. mar

During the recent cold snap John Kelley, of Tioga county, imbibed too much of the beverage that inebriates, and under the hallucination that he was tumbling into his little bed, laid down in an open lot. When discovered he was almost dead, with face and hands frozen so black that his friends scarcely recognized him. He is in a critical condition from the effects of his escapade.

Parker's Tonic kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discretely, it keeps the blood pure, and the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. Coughs and colds vanish before it. It builds up the health. No wise mother will be without it. mar

Washington county farmers are forming township associations for the dissemination of information in regard to wool growing, stock breeding and other business pertaining to the occupation of farmers. Interesting topics are discussed at the meetings.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

Especially Desirable for Children.

A lady physician at the Child's Hospital, at Albany, N. Y., says: "We have been using Scott's Emulsion with great success, nearly all of our patients are suffering from bone diseases and our physicians find it very beneficial. m

Ayer's Hair Vigor stimulates the hair cells to healthy action, and promotes a vigorous growth. It contains all that can be supplied to make the natural hair beautiful and abundant; keeps the scalp free from dandruff, prevents the hair from becoming dry and harsh, and makes it flexible and glossy.

When the blood is loaded with impurities, and moves sluggishly in the veins, an alterative is needed, as this condition of the vital fluid cannot last long without serious results. There is nothing better than Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify the blood, and impart energy to the system.

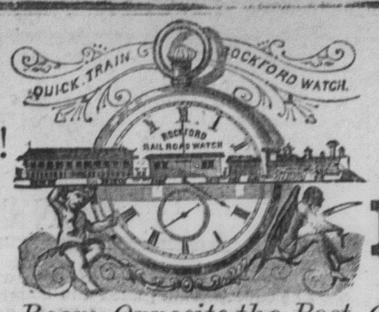
When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE. 500 farms, 20 to 10,000 acres at $2 to $25 per acre. Good markets. Healthy climate. Favorable prospects. Write for circulars containing description. Sent Free. PYLE & HAVEN, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, Petersburg, Va.

LOOK! LOOK!

NEW LOCATION! NEW ROOM!

NEW FIXTURES!



New Room Opposite the Post Offie.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

E. A. GLENN & Co.,

Have just Received a Large Assortment of

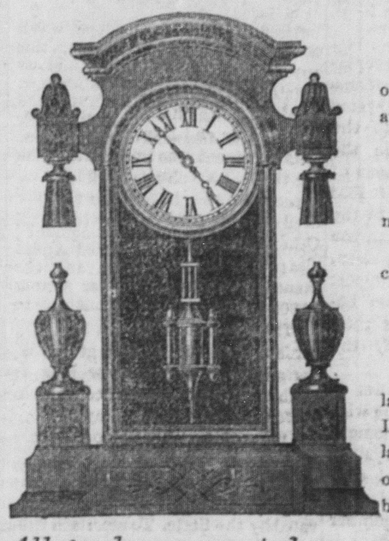
FINE SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS AND PENCILS,

Rings, Pins, Charms, Revolvers, &c. A complete line of CUTLERY at bottom prices. NEW STOCK of

GOLD, SILVER, AND STEEL SPECTACLES, all Sizes and Numbers.

A fine selection of GOLD & SILVER WATCHES always on hand.

Agency for the celebrated ROCKFORD WATCH. Call and see the new CLIMAX CASE.



SEWING MACHINES.

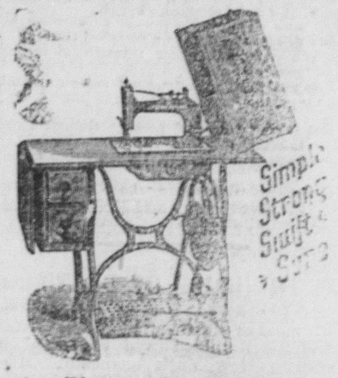
We carry the largest stock of Sewing Machines in the county, made up of the best grade of machines. Among which are the Higharm Davis, with attachments especially adapted for dress makers.

The No. 7 American with the new Button Hole attachment.

The New Home with double feed.

The Household which is an improvement over the Domestic.

We are closing out the Singer machine at reduced figures, from $15 to $20.



Hanging Lamps.

We carry a complete line of these lamps, the Electric and Champion Library Hanging Lamps. Any of these lamps are suited for lighting Churches or other public buildings. Each fount has 50 candle power.

All goods warranted as represented. *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager.*

COSTIVENESS

affects seriously all the digestive and assimilative organs, including the Kidneys. When these organs are so affected, they fail to extract from the blood the uric acid, which, carried through the circulation, causes Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

The functions of the Liver are also affected by costiveness, causing

Bilious Disorders.

Among the warning symptoms of Biliousness are Nausea, Dizziness, Headache, Weakness, Fever, Dimness of Vision, Yellowness of Skin, Pains in the Side, Back and Shoulders, Foul Mouth, Furred Tongue, Irregularity in the action of the Bowels, Vomiting, etc.

The Stomach suffers when the bowels are constipated, and Indigestion or

Dyspepsia,

follows. Fetid Breath, Gastric Pains, Headache, Acidity of the Stomach, Waterbrash, Nervousness, and Depression, are all evidences of the presence of this distressing malady. A Sure Relief for irregularities of the Stomach and all consequent diseases, will be found in the use of

AYER'S PILLS.

They stimulate the stomach, free the bowels, healthfully invigorate the torpid liver and kidneys, and by their cleansing, healing and tonic properties, strengthen and purify the whole system, and restore it to a healthy and normal condition.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

CONSTIPATION!

There is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by Constipation, and there is no other ill flesh is heir to more apt to be neglected, from the fact material inconvenience may not be immediately felt from irregular action of the bowels. When there is not regular action the retention of decayed and effete matter, with its poisonous gases, soon poisons the whole system by being absorbed into it, causing piles, fistula, headache, impure blood and many other serious affections. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will immediately relieve, and one bottle positively cure or relieve any case of Constipation.

"Was troubled for a year with torpid liver and indigestion, and after trying everything imaginable used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. The first bottle revived me and the second cured me entirely."—J. S. Williamson, Rochester, N. Y.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, ANEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

VIRGINIA FARMS Mild Climate, Cheap homes. Northern Colony. Send for circular. A. O. BLISS, Centralia, Va.

SAMARITAN NERVINE NEVER FAILS.

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.

A SPECIFIC FOR

EPILEPSY, SPASMS, CONVULSIONS, FALLING SICKNESS, ST. VITUS DANCE, ALCOHOLISM, OPIUM EATING, SYPHILLIS, SCROFULA, KINGS EVIL, UGLY BLOOD DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS WEAKNESS, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, BRAIN WORRY, BLOOD SORES, BILIOUSNESS, COSTIVENESS, KIDNEY TROUBLES AND IRREGULARITIES.

$1.50 per bottle, at druggists.

THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND NERVINE CO., Prop'r.

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

To decline taking a sure remedy when sick is to court suffering and invite death.

For sale by J. D. Murray.

SUCCESS HAS ATTENDED Baugh's $25 PHOSPHATE

Ever since its introduction.

Its sales during the past year have exceeded all previous years, and we look forward to an unprecedented demand this year for this and our other brands of RAW BONE MANURES.

If your dealer has none of our goods on hand, send your orders direct to us.

Send your orders in early and you will not be compelled to wait when the season is fully upon us.

For Baugh's Phosphate Guide and other Circulars and information, address

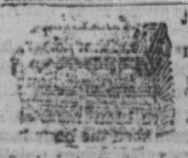
BAUGH & SONS,

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE

20 South Delaware Avenue,

Established 1855. PHILADELPHIA, PA



JOHN F. STRATTON, 49 Maiden Lane, N.Y., Importer & Wholesale Dealer in FOOD GRINDS, Chemical & Musical

$1.00 THIRTEEN WEEKS.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, N. Y.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

New Arrival of Goods

AT NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Large and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS

NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HARDWARE,

OILS AND PAINTS

GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,

GROCERIES.

COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH

SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,

EVERYTHING

KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use,

And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinders their further growth. Stops all pain. Gives no trouble. Makes the feet comfortable. Hindercorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 15c. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency Mental and Physical Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a 30 years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box 450. 2may 1yr

NEW COAL YARD.

A new coal yard has been opened in connection with the Centre Hall Roller Mill, where all kinds of soft and hard Coal will be sold at reduced prices for CASH or on grain account. 3m

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

ON THE ENGINE.

Running a Locomotive While Deathly Sick.

Taunton, Mass.

Dr David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

Dear Sir—I am an engineer on the Old Colony Railroad, and run the Fall River boat train between Fall River and Lowell, residing in Taunton. For ten years I suffered everything but death from dyspepsia. Often I had such blinding sick headaches that I could hardly see. I think this was due partly to irregular habits of eating and partly to the jar of the engine.

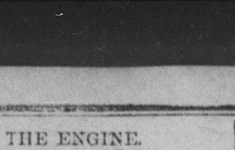
Remember that I tried every medicine I heard of and had been treated by some of the best physicians in Taunton and Lowell. At this critical time Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY was recommended to me. It was new to me, and with my experience of medicines, you can easily forgive me for saying that I had not a particle of faith in it.

I had taken it but a few days when I began to get better. The raw and sore feeling left my stomach and the snapping pains left my head, and soon I was all right and have been ever since. It is the only thing that ever did me the least good, and it drove every ache, pain and discomfort completely out of my system. Now I keep Kennedy's Favorite Remedy with me on my engine, and it goes wherever I go.

Why, I believe Favorite Remedy will cure anything. One night a while ago John Layton, an engineer who runs the main line from Boston, came on my engine sick as death. He was worn out with work, had a high fever and was so nervous he almost broke down crying. "Nonsense, John," I said, "cheer up. I've got something on my engine that will set you up in a jiffy." I took out my bottle of Favorite Remedy, lifted his head and gave him a good dose. He went to bed. Two days after I saw him looking as healthy as a butcher. Said he, "Dan, what was that stuff you gave me the other night?" "It was Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY, Rondout, N. Y." "Well I don't care whose remedy it is, it's the stuff for a man on the railroad." So say we all. Yours, etc.' DAN'L FITTS.

It is your own fault if you suffer from headache, indigestion or dyspepsia. One dollar will buy a bottle of Favorite Remedy and cure you.

AGENTS WANTED for the **MISSOURI STEAM Washer** Active, honest persons all over the country, with or without team.



John R. Dodge, Jr., jeweler, Normal, Ill., writes: "You ask what I think of the Washer I bought last summer. 1st. It is the best machine ever invented by man. 2d. We have just as good dinners on Monday as on any other day. 3d. If you run short, you can not buy ours for $1000."

Mrs. Hauck, of St. Joseph, Ill., writes: "I would not take $50 for mine. My washing was on the line at 8 o'clock this morning."

Mr. O. Jacobs, St. Ignace, Mich., writes: "Formerly it took the washerwoman from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.; now from 7 a. m. to 10:30 a. m."

Mrs. A. W. Morrison, of Longview, Tex., writes: "It is a treasure. It makes the white lady independent of the colored washerwoman."

I will ship a sample to those desiring an agency on a week's trial on liberal terms. To those without capital, who can prove themselves trustworthy, I will furnish machines to fill their orders, my money to be paid after delivery. Write for particulars. J. WORTH, Box 1933 New York City.

RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE.

Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect retainer. It is not a Truss. Worn Day and Night and its presence forgotten. Send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute 920 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Weakening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. Be sure to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will positively cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of order of the manufacturers, KELLER & CO., 1124 Penn St., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY

Furniture! Furniture!

M'CORMICK BROS.,

(Successors to W. R. Camp.)

CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,

Offer the finest and largest stock of

FURNITURE

ever brought to Centre Hall,

Prices to Suit the Times.

Come and examine

stock and learn prices.

We keep all furniture usually

— found in a —

FIRST CLASS FURNITURE STORE.

UNDERTAKING

A SPECIALTY.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS,

BURIAL ROBES, &c.,

kept in stock.

Funerals Attended

With the Finest Hearse in the County.

17janly

ABOUT BRASS BANDS.

A VETERAN BANDMASTER TALKS OF THEM AND THEIR MAKE-UP.

Inquiries as to Combinations and Positions—Which Metal Gives the Best Tone?—Over the Shoulder Instruments—Second-Hand Horns for Beginners.

In response to the inquiry whether brass bands were not getting out of fashion in smaller cities and villages, where a few years ago they were all the rage, Mr. John F. Stratton, the ex-bandmaster, said to a reporter:

"You wouldn't think so if you saw the letters that come here every day asking about instruments and prices, and the inquiries from members of newly-organized bands as to combinations and positions. I'll tell you of some of the questions we have asked us and what we reply to them. For instance, one writes that the instruments of the band that he belongs to are 'over-the-shoulder,' and their cornets are 'bell-fronts.' What he wants to know is whether the cornet-players shall march in the first or rear ranks when the band is on parade. What do you suppose I tell such a man? It is this: Put the cornet-players in the front rank and make them march backward, so that the sound of all the instruments will go the same way. It may be a little inconvenient for them, but they richly deserve it for being so stupid as to get front cornets to use with over-the-shoulder instruments.

"Another wants to know which metal gives the best tone—brass, German silver, or copper. To this, we say that the old-fashioned idea is that brass is the best, but some think that copper is, because it is soft and gives a soft tone, while others claim that German silver is, because it is hard and gives a hard tone. But these ideas are all notional. It depends entirely upon the maker; there is no difference whatever if the instruments are properly made. Another thing that troubles people who want to get up a band is whether 'bell-front' and 'upright' instruments are better adapted for general use than the over-the-shoulder description. This depends upon what the general business of a band is. A brass band is supposed to be a military band, to play for military and other parades. Certainly, for parades, over-the-shoulder instruments are the best, and for this reason: A band is engaged by a company—military, firemen, or civic; when marching the sound goes directly toward those for whom the band is playing, and consequently they have it much better than they would if the instruments were front or upright. Then, again, suppose your instruments are front and upright, and the band in the rear have the same, by which would your company keep step? For all other outdoor business over-the-shoulder instruments are equally as good as upright. But for reed bands, or for indoor concerts, the front and upright instruments are preferable."

CHEAP, SECOND-HAND INSTRUMENTS.

"Don't you have calls for second-hand instruments?" was asked.

"Many of them. The inquiries come for cheap, second-hand instruments which would do for us to learn on. The writers—young musicians—usually add: 'We are going to get a cheap set to learn on, and if we make a success of it we shall raise money and buy a set of your instruments.' Nothing could be a greater mistake than such a plan. If there is any one class of human beings in the world who should have good, easy-blowing, true-toned instruments it is a class of beginners, and if they do not have them 'to learn on,' the chances are in nine cases out of ten they never will learn. I simply tell such people: 'If you doubt your own ability and pluck, don't get up a band; but if you do get up one, buy instruments that will be a credit to you—instruments that you can blow, not such as are merely made to sell.' But, talking about second-hand instruments, why does a man or a band wish to trade off old instruments? Always, I say, because they don't want to play on them any more. They are either played out or they were poor ones in the first place. Suppose I take these in exchange—can I sell them without lying and deceiving?

"I used to get my living once as a leader and teacher of bands. I did that for years, and it seems to me that if there ever was a 'lame duck' in the band it was always that fellow with the second-hand instrument. How many times have I grabbed the instrument out of his hands to show him how to play his part, and I found I couldn't play it myself decently—not on that instrument; and I am ready to bet every teacher who hears about this has had the same experience. A man may be pretty 'thick-headed,' but if he has got a good instrument—one that blows easy and is in good tune—he can toot away, and at least not do much harm, that is if he don't play too loud. But if he has got an old, worn-out, wheezy instrument, all out of tune, and you wish to play a good, nice, slow movement or a song with long holding notes, you are in for it, that's all."

"What are the drums made of?"

"The shell is usually of either bird's-eye maple, mahogany, rosewood, white holly, brass, nickel-plate or German silver. The heads are of calf-skin, and the sticks rosewood. A regulation-sized snare drum is a sixteen-inch head and twelve inches high. A drum major's baton is usually made of malacca, mounted with brass, nickel-plate or gilt, and with worsted or silk cords and tassels.—New York Mail and Express.

A Case of Fashionable Barbarism.

I hear of a woman of fashion who has ordered a dress to be trimmed with canaries. It would be well if the crack-brained votaries of such detestable innovations were to be boycotted in society. If any woman tries the experiment of going to court ornamented with singing birds, I will venture to predict that she will be ignominiously turned back, as the queen strongly objects to all such barbarities.—London Truth.

To Facilitate Quick Loading.

A board of officers at the Springfield, Mass., armory are investigating new models of cartridge boxes, designed to facilitate quick loading. One model presented has a string attached at one end which passes over three sides of the box. It is held in position simply by the paper pasted over it. A light pull tears this cover and opens the end, when the cartridge can drop into the slide unhampered.—Chicago Herald.

Features of the Colonial Exhibition.

Among the features of the colonial exhibition in London next summer will be aquarium tanks containing as many of the fishes and marine productions of the colonies as can be brought alive to England. Turtles will be kept in one tank, and their conversion into soup becomes a matter of public observation and sale.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Proper Way to Say It.

It is not tony in New York to say West Sixth street or East Tenth street, but you must say "Sixth street west" or "Tenth street east," or be marked down as a greeny.

Never run when walking will answer the same purpose—it is a useless waste of tissue.—Detroit Free Press.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

We had heard the night-birds calling in the thickets far away,
While the shades of eve were falling, while the twilight gathered gray,
And the scented gales of gloaming wafted secrets from the sea,
And the first pale star was gleaming in a golden mystery.

Then a holy calm enwrapt us, and blissful silence fell;
Far away the doves were 'plaining, droned the beetle in the dell.
Ah! the words that are not uttered, like the songs that are not sung,
Are more musical in cadence than are known to mortal tongue.

All that bygone time we dreamt of, when the earth was fresh and young,
And great Pan beside the river piped the rustling reeds among.
There were naiads in the streamlets, there were dryads in the trees,
And the apples still hung golden in the fair Hesperides.

We are wiser; we have banished from their haunts the gods of old;
All that wondering faith has vanished with the outlived Age of Gold;
Yet, when moonlight winds are blowing, lovers' voices, blending low,
Murmur still the same old story Paris whispered long ago.

—"J. W." in Chambers' Journal.

A CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION.

A Dealer Who Wanted an Errand Boy—Questions and Answers.

"You say you live with your parents," said a china dealer who was putting a lot of younsters through a civil service examination for the position of errand boy in his establishment. "And you are quick at figures?"

"Yessir."

"Now, suppose I had dropped around the corner to get lunch, and a lady should come along who wished to purchase two dozen cups and saucers at $1.50 a dozen."

"Yessir."

"After agreeing to take the goods she hands you a $5 note. How much change would you return to her?"

"Two dozen cups and saucers?" asked the boy, gazing toward the ceiling.

"That's what I said."

"She must be a boadin'-house keeper to—"

"Never mind what she is. How much change would you hand her?" asked the dealer.

"A dollar and a half a dozen?"

"Yes, yes. Now then!"

"Don't you think that's pretty high for—"

"Never mind whether it's high or low. How much money would you return to the lady?"

"But them $5 might be bad," ejaculated the boy, winking at the store cat.

"We will suppose the bill to be good," said the dealer, sharply.

"I don't see what one woman wants to buy all them cups and saucers for, anyway. When my sister got married she didn't set up housekeepin' with near so —"

"Then you can't give me the answer?"

"Well," murmured the boy, shifting to his other foot, and keeping an eye on the cat, "I'd just tell the lady to call round when you was in and get her change, for the bill might be a bad un, and I don't never take no risks."

"You're engaged," ejaculated the dealer.—California Maverick.

Train and His Young Listeners.

How completely George Francis Train has slipped out of public life. I see him nearly every day and he has not changed in the slightest degree since he took up his vigil in Madison square. At a certain hour every morning—I think at 11 o'clock—he wanders into the park and seats himself on one of the benches near Madison avenue. His big, cumbersome boots, ill-fitting clothing, and rather rusty overcoat lend no distinction to his figure, but there is something about his face with its short, gray beard, and big, brown eyes that causes men to look at him intently as they pass.

Sometimes he has a book, but he usually sits with his hands folded idly in his lap, talking gently to the groups of children who gather about him with mild and thoughtful faces. Very often four or five little girls will stand listening to George Francis Train for hours. In olden times he would have been considered a sage; now young America lights a fresh cigarette, grins, calls him a crank and passes on.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Pump That Cost $1,000,000.

The largest pumping engine in the world is that at Friedensville, Pa., used to pump water out of a zinc mine. It was built at Merrick's foundry, Philadelphia, in 1870, at a cost of nearly $1,000,000. Its parts were so heavy that all the bridges along the line of the North Pennsylvania railroad, from Philadelphia to Center Valley, were strengthened to insure against accident. Its cylinder has a diameter of 110 inches; the piston rod is fourteen inches in diameter. It has a stroke of twelve feet, and in one minute forces over 20,000 gallons of water, or 30,000,000 gallons daily, out of the mine to a height of 130 feet.—Chicago Journal.

Of Much Interest in Naval Circles.

Of the Ericsson new submarine gun the Naval and Military Gazette says it is an object of much interest in English naval circles. But, it adds, the partially bald ones are fast losing their few remaining hairs scratching their heads over the puzzle how the India rubber diaphragm over the muzzle is to be replaced for the second charge, after the first has been fired away nine feet under water. Capt. Ericsson will no doubt provide a means for that, so the British officers had better spare their scalps till they hear further from the venerable inventor.—Scientific American.

How His Pride Received a Fall.

Justice Field tells how his pride had a fall. When he was a young man he was particularly proud of his erect form and fine, curling hair. Walking one day with head well up, he ran against a cart and injured his knee. The injury resulted in a permanent lameness and a consequent stoop in his shoulders. Afterward hard study produced brain fever, and a fly-blister cured the fever and destroyed his waving locks.—Chicago Herald.

The Foolishness of the Wealthy.

An extremely clever young lady of my acquaintance—a young lady who is so clever, indeed, that she deserves to be poor, so as to give her brains a chance—observed the other day: "What I wonder at is not that people who have money do the foolish things they sometimes do, but that they don't make a great deal worse fools of themselves."—Cor. New York News.

Most Singular Mode of Industry.

A man in Richmond, Va., has built a house by a most singular mode of industry. For many years past he has picked up from the streets one brick at a time, and a year ago he had accumulated a sufficient number of bricks to build him a small house in the suburbs.—Chicago Times.

Thomas A. Edison, the electrician and inventor, is said to be worth $2,000,000.

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			WESTWARD.			
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		11 20 p m		
"	"	Harrisburg		3 30 a m		
"	"	Montandon		5 46 a m		
"	"	Williamsport		7 25 a m		
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 52 a m		
"	"	Lock Haven		8 18 a m		
"	"	Renovo		9 25 a m		
"	arr at	Erie		5 15 p m		
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m		
"	"	Harrisburg		8 10 a m		
"	"	Montandon		10 12 a m		
"	"	Williamsport		11 10 a m		
"	arr at	Lock Haven		12 05 p m		
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m		
"	"	Harrisburg		11 25 a m		
"	"	Montandon		1 23 a m		
"	arr at	Williamsport		2 30 p m		
"	"	Lock Haven		3 55 p m		
"	"	Renovo		5 05 p m		
"	"	Kane		9 25 p m		
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m		
"	"	Harrisburg		3 45 p m		
"	"	Montandon		5 54 p m		
"	"	Williamsport		7 10 p m		
"	"	Lock Haven		8 02 p m		
"	arr at	Renovo		9 00 p m		
		(Sunday Train.				
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m		
"	"	Harrisburg		7 40 a m		
"	"	Montandon		9 37 a m		
"	"	Williamsport		10 40 a m		
"	"	Lock Haven		11 33 a m		
"	"	arrives Renovo		12 30 p m		
		EASTWARD.				
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven		7 00 a m		
"	"	Jersey Shore		7 29 a m		
"	"	Williamsport		8 10 a m		
"	"	Montandon		9 16 a m		
"	arr at	Harrisburg		11 30 a m		
"	"	Philadelphia		3 15 p m		
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	East		6 15 a m		
"	"	Mahoy		10 35 a m		
"	"	Lock Haven		11 10 a m		
"	"	Williamsport		12 20 p m		
"	"	Montandon		1 23 p m		
"	arr at	Harrisburg		3 25 p m		
"	"	Philadelphia		6 50 p m		
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves	Renovo		4 00 p m		
"	"	Lock Haven		5 05 p m		
"	"	Williamsport		6 20 p m		
"	"	Montandon		7 27 p m		
"	arrives at	Harrisburg		9 40 p m		
"	"	Philadelphia		4 45 a m		

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie		2 40 p m		
"	"	Renovo		11 00 p m		
"	"	Lock Haven		12 03 p m		
"	"	Williamsport		1 20 a m		
"	"	Montandon		2 24 a m		
"	arr at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m		
"	"	Philadelphia		8 25 a m		

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					STATIONS.	Eastward.			
P M	A.M.	A.M.	P M			A M	P M	P M	
1 30	10 15	5 50			Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50	
1 50	10 25	6 15			Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35	
2 00		6 25			Biehl	8 45		5 14	
2 08		6 32			Vicksburg	8 39		5 06	
2 22		6 46			Millmont	8 24		4 52	
2 40		6 59			Millmont	8 12		4 33	
2 48		7 07			Laurelton	8 03		4 24	
3 50		7 57			Coburn	7 15		4 15	
4 00		8 04			Zerby	7 00		4 03	
4 15		8 15			Rising Spring	6 55		2 45	
4 27		8 24			Penn Cave	6 46		2 33	
4 40		8 33			Centre Hall	6

The First Snowfall.

The snow had begun in the gloaming,
And busily all the night
Had been heaping field and highway
With a silence deep and white.

Every pine and fir and hemlock
Wore ermine too dear for an Earl,
And the poorest twig on the elm tree
Was ridged inch deep with pearl.

From sheds new roof'd with Carrara
Came Chanticleer's muffled crow,
The stiff sails were softened to swan's down,
And still flutter'd down the snow.

I stood and watch'd by the window
The noiseless work of the sky,
And the sudden flurries of snow birds,
Like brown leaves whirling by.

I thought of a mound in sweet Auburn
Where a little headstone stood:
How the flakes are folding it gently,
As did robins the babes in the wood.

Up spoke our own little Mabel,
Saying, "Father, who makes it snow?"
And I told of the good All-father
Who cares for us here below.

Again I look'd at the snow fall,
And thought of the leaden sky
That arch'd o'er our first great sorrow
When that mound was heap'd so high.

I remember'd the gradual patience
That fell from that cloud like snow,
Flake by flake, healing and hiding
The scar of our deep plung'd woe.

And again to the child I whisper'd,
"The snow that husheth all,
Darling, the merciful Father
Alone can make it fall!"

Then, with eyes that saw not, I kiss'd her;
And she, kissing back, could not know
That my kiss was given to her sister,
Folded close under deepening snow.

PLAYING A BULL.

The Hon. Gus Trenchark knew life—at least he thought so, and it certainly looked like it; for he had managed to live sumptuously on next to nothing for some years. The fact of the matter was he was a hawk and preyed on gilded fledgeings with great dexterity. One of the best dressed men in town, and certainly one of the best looking, he had sailed charmingly through life. A man with a cool head, a steady nerve and an easy conscience—if well bred, good looking, keen witted and moderately clever—has ten chances to one in his favor and the Hon. Gus had all of these qualifications. He had one or two faults, for he "plunged," and he had a habit of backing his fancy horse for outrageously large amounts. After each of those periodical fits of plunging, however, he would sit down for some time on the stool of repentance, and would look about for a rich stripling to teach life to, and to make pay dearly for being taught; but vow and swear as he would never go to "a header" again he was always sure, when luck was with him and his banker's account was respectable, to do exactly what he had sworn against.

The Hon. Gus had a sister—not very handsome and not very young; but a fine, tall, stylish girl, who dressed well and made the most of a good figure. She lived generally in chambers with her brother, and constant association with him had given her an insight into London life that few girls attain. Of late the Hon. Gus had been decidedly unlucky, for he had lost a lot of money at two consecutive meetings, and he had not found any fledgeing willing to be plucked.

"They are getting so deuced smart; a lad of twenty knows as much now as I did at thirty," he murmured plaintively to his sister.

He felt aggrieved, and considered, like many another man not so clever as he was, that the times were sadly out of joint, and that with new-fashioned ideas, education of the masses, unlet lands, and hard-up fathers, life was becoming every day more difficult.

Then Constance did not go off, and though he was fond of her, and had grown accustomed to her companionship yet it would be, after all, much more comfortable if she married a rich, good-natured fellow, who would help him over a difficulty on a settling day, or perhaps allow himself to be plucked moderately.

The Hon. Gus sat over the fire in his chambers, looking into the embers and reviewing the situation. Evidently his thoughts were not pleasant for he poked the fire savagely and muttered through his clenched teeth:

"Curse it all; I am tired of life!"

Even the soothing influence of a good cigar had no charms for him now, and he allowed it to burn out, and then threw it viciously into the grate. Constance lay on a sofa, pulled close to the table, and was reading, or rather making pretence to read, a new novel; but every now and then she looked over the book at her brother, and when she turned her eyes on the book they wandered listlessly over the opened pages. It is not pleasant for a woman to witness in silence the misery of another, particularly when that other is her own brother. Gus did not speak, but continued to look steadily into the fire. He had evidently passed the savage stage, and was studying coolly the pros and cons of some new scheme.

With a sigh of relief—for he had made up his mind—he arose from the chair, and, standing with his back against the mantelpiece, said to his sister:

"Con, we must do something; it can't go on; I have not two hundred at the bank."

"What do you propose doing?" asked Constance, closing her book.

"Give up schooling those youngsters—they know as much as I do nowadays—and going in for business."

"Going in for business!" she ejaculated, in intense astonishment.

"Yes, by Jove! I will go on the Stock Exchange."

"On the Stock Exchange, Gus. You must be dreaming. Why, they are all so sharp there."

"So much the better. You remember Samuel Jones?"

"That horrid looking Jew!"

"That horrid looking Jew, as you call him. But, by the by, he says he is a Christian."

"Christian or Jew, it is all the same. I wonder you are seen with him. He does not play or lend money, does he?"

"He is as rich as Rothschild, and he admires you, Con."

"Admires me—that fellow?" said the Hon. Constance, tossing her head in high disdain.

"I will have him here to dinner to-morrow, and you must be attentive to him; put on that pretty smile and charming manner that you wear when you want to bowl a fellow over," continued her brother, calmly.

The Hon. Constance Trenchard looked at her brother thoughtfully. She knew from old experience that she would have to do exactly as he liked, and she had a wonderful respect for his ability. Eight years before she could have been settled in the Shires with good-natured, middle aged man of years. But she liked Jack Ince, and Jack Ince liked her, though he had no money.

The fact of it was, Constance had her little romance—most women have, some time in their lives—but Gus, who even then had an eye to the main point, had urged her warmly not to lose the golden opportunity.

"Marry the fellow with the money, Con; do not be a silly fool! Five thousand a year cannot be caught every day." Her romance ended, as these unpractical romances generally end, in nothing; or rather, in Jack emigrating to Australia, and being completely forgotten, and in Constance being single at 27, and perfectly willing to marry any average man with sufficient to keep her.

She was clever and was taking; but somehow the men did not come forward. Two or three youngsters had gone into ecstasies about her, but then Gus was busily occupied fleecing them, and she had little time or perhaps inclination for playing her own game, Invariably with the loss of their money they lost their love and shunned her brother's chambers.

Last season she heard a man, leaning over the rails in the Row, asked another

"Who is that fine girl. By Jove! what a figure!"

"Gus Trenchard's sister; but no spooning there. Hawks, you know, and all that," replied his friend.

Cool as she was—and she wrs cool—she could not help flushing hotly, and the intense pain and mortification she suffered brought somehow visibly to her recollection the old days when she would stoop to no dishonor, and when she loved that honest, good-looking Jack Ince.

As she looked at her brother now she could not help feeling almost as she did that day, for she knew the part she would have to play in any new scheme of his would not be an honorable one; and though she submitted, and even at times enjoyed the fun of fleecing a youngster, yet her conscience would upbraid her afterwards.

However, though she was nervous and somewhat agitated at the prospect of having to again assist actively in the working-out of some dirty plot, she looked at her brother calmly, as she asked:

"What do you wish me to do? Speak plainly, Gus. It's better that I should know the worst at once."

"The worst is bad enough, though it is only to make love to Samuel Jones."

"And—," she commenced; but here she stopped, looking up at Gus with a frightened, nervous deprecatory expression on her face that amused him.

"No, Con; not that, by Jove! Don't think me such a brute. I'd sooner see you dead than married to a fellow like that!"

Constance said nothing, though she evidently was relieved; and her brother continued:

"Jones is on the Stock Exchange, and is the leading light of a dirty ring of rich speculators, who 'bull' and 'bear'—one or two stocks, as it suits them."

His sister listened attentive, and Gus went on:

"Jones would give his eyes to get into our set, and he would jump like a hungry trout at a fly, at any girl, so long as she was one of us. If you play your cards well you will have him at your feet in a week."

"And then?"

"Get him to put you on to a good thing. 'Mexican Ordinaries,' 'Brighton A's,' and a lot of other speculative stocks are worked by rings, and Jones leads the dirtiest and heaviest rings in the house. Find out what he is going to do next, give me the tip, and by Jove, Con, get him to put in twenty thousand for you."

"Twenty thousand pounds!' she ejaculated, in astonisoment.

"You don't understand it, Con, and you needn't. He will, soon enough. Just say you have enough money to pay differences or carry over. He will never ask you to deposit securities, if you spoon him properly. I will take care that he drinks enough before I give you your opportunity.

"I am afraid, Gus, I must be very stupid. Am I to ask him to invest twenty thousand pounds for me, and to tell me in what he invests it?"

"It is pretty much like it, though it isn't exactly that. Just find out if his ring are going in for a big thing soon, what it is, and if they will be 'bulls' or 'bears.' Admire his cleverness, tell him you love speculation and want to make a lump of money with the couple of thousand you have idle at the bank. Just get him to promise to let you into 'the swim' and to put a big lot on for you."

"Do you think he will do it?"

"If you play him properly he will to a certainly. I will then give the 'tip' to a fellow I know, who will put a pile on for me. But now, Con, I shall go to bed, he said, rising, "and you can think matters over."

When at the door he turned to his sister and said:

"Put the rose-colored shade on the lamps, Con. Have a roaring fire and sprinkle a lot perfume about. I will make him drink plenty of wine. Good-night!"

Samuel Jones was delighted to dine with the Hon. Gus Trenchard, and the dinner was excellent. Constance was charming and smiled and talked to him until he felt that he had never met such a nice girl before. "She is a stunner! There is nothing like blood, after all," he muttered to himself. All the time the valet kept his glass well filled, and before dinner was over the fair Constance had half her work done.

As she left the dining room, her brother, who was highly pleased, opened the door for her to go out, and nodded in approval.

The two men now pulled their chairs around the fire, and lighting their cigars talked in a desultory way about things in general. Gus kept Jones's glass filled, and told him many little stories of dukes and duchesses and royal personages, talking of them patronizingly, as if they were his bosom friends and everyday companions.

"They are a queer lot, Jones, when you know them well, as you will by and by," he said yarning.

"I have a high respect for our old nobility," said Jones.

"Just so—all rich men have. By-the-by, Jones, why don't you marry? You are not a chicken, you know."

"I suppose I shall some day, soon. I am only forty-two."

"I know such a lot of nice girls," continued Gus. "There are Lady Maude Ott, and Violet Trenchard, and a heap of other friends of Con's dying for husbands."

"They would not have me, Gus."

"You never know what a woman will or will not do. I will ask Con to introduce you, if you like."

"No, no," interrupted Jones, hurriedly. "I'd rather you said nothing to her about it; I would, indeed!"

"Well, old man, just as you like. Let us go in now and get her to sing."

Constance had a nice, soft voice, which was perfectly trained; and, as Samuel Jones turned over the leaves of the music and glanced down on her well-developed figure, he felt a choking sensation in his throat, and swore mentally that he would "try all he knew" to make her the Hon. Mrs. Jones.

The room was warm, the fire burned brightly, and the rose-colored lamps threw a soft, tender light over her face, while the faint odor of perfumes mingled in Jones's brain with the fumes of the good Burgundy which he had imbibed freely. Constance sang love song after love song; tender, old-fashioned English ballads, and Jones thought she could never sing enough. The Hon. Gus stood with his back to them and his face to the fire, but he could see every expression on Jones's face in the opposite mirror.

"She is playing him splendidly," he muttered. "Egad, she could bowl him over to-night if she liked!"

Jones was "bowled over" completely, and he never felt so happy in his life as when Constance, having finished singing, sat on the sofa, and made room for him by her side.

They turned over the leaves of her album together, and every second photograph was that of a duke or duchess.

"That is not a bad likeness of the Princess. She gave it to me herself," she said unblushingly.

"It is a very nice one indeed!" replied Jones, who had bought a similar one for two shillings.

"She told me the same day," continued Constance, hesitatingly, "but I forgot—" and here she stopped short.

"I suppose it is a State secret?"

"No," she answered, laughing, "I suppose there is no harm in telling it. She said she would come to my wedding, whoever I married."

Jones was struck dumb with astonishment. If she would marry him! Fancy the Princess at his wedding! He looked at Constance, and her soft, languishing glances set his blood on fire and his brain in a whirl.

"When shall you ask her to fulfil her promise?" he stammered.

"Some day, I suppose; but, Mr. Jones, how stupid men are nowadays—I mean our set. I will never marry a man who has not brains and who does not work."

"It is a wise decision," he said, softly, for he knew he had brains and worked like a horse.

"Oh, Mr. Jones, what a grand career a man has open to him if he has talent. Fancy being a merchant prince or a gigantic speculator on the Stock Exchange!"

"Do you really envy such men? May I venture to say that I am a pretty big man myself on the Stock Exchange?"

Constance looked at him in apparent astonishment. "You," she exclaimed, "on the Stock Exchange! Oh, Gus, fancy! Mr. Jones is on the Stock Exchange."

Gus, who had been listening to every words of the conversation, though making pretence to sleep, started, but he only answered with an "umph," and then fell back in the arm chair with closed eyes.

"Such a frightful custom, Mr. Jones; fancy—he falls asleep every night after dinner, and leaves poor me all alone."

"I wonder he has such bad taste," said Jones, gallantly.

"Now, do tell me all about the Stock Exchange and the bulls and the bears. Do you really have wild animals there?"

"No, no," he laughed, "though the men are wild enough when they are 'cornered.' 'Bull' is a vulgar expression for fellows who want to force stocks up, and 'bear' for the lot who want to force them down."

"And you—are you a 'bull' or a 'bear'?"

"I am neither at the moment, but I shall be soon."

"You said you were a big man on the Stock Exchange, she murmured in a disappointed voice, "and I adore great speculators."

"I have cleared £10,000 on differences on settling day before now, and I expect to make a coup of twenty before the month is over."

"What are differences?" she asked in bewilderment.

"The margin between the price I buy or sell at and the price the stock is at on settling day," he explained.

"Oh, this is delightful? You must teach me what to do with some £2,000 I have idle at the bank, but don't tell Gus. You must promise me."

"I won't tell him if you don't wish me to, but I cannot do anything for you for a few days. The fact of it is, we are arranging a splendid 'bull' ring, and I will let you in with us, Miss Trenchard, but no one must know it; I should be ruined if it got out."

"Oh, it will be so secret! Do tell me when it will all come off! Oh, this is charming!"

"I will tell you before we operate," replied Jones, cautiously, though intensely gratified.

"Do promise me one thing; dine with us the night you operate, as you call it, and I will sing or do anything for you. Do promise, won't you?"

"Yes, with pleasure," said Jones, decisively.

"Oh, thanks, how good it is of you! what can I do to repay you?"

"You can do a great deal," he said, softly.

"Can I? Do tell me what it is?"

If Jones intended to propose he had no time now, for the Hon. Gus awoke at that moment with a start, and, stretching his legs, exclaimed: "Why I believe I have been asleep. Jones, old man, you must forgive me."

Later on, standing under the rose-colored lamps, Constance bade Jones good night, and, as she did so, she whispered: "Recollect your promise; write and tell me the day you will come to dine."

As she said this she let her white hand rest in Jones's and he felt a soft pressure, and certainly saw, he thought, a look of unmistakable admiration in her eyes as she looked at him. Going down the street he exclaimed: "What a woman for a wife! and the Princess at the wedding! By Jove, I will win her!"

Three days afterwards Constance received the following letter:

DEAR MISS TRENCHARD: I will accept your kind invitation to dinner to-morrow if you will allow me. Believe me, yours sincerely, SAMUEL JONES.

The dinner and wine were all that could be wished, and Constance looked, if anything, more charming than on the previous night. Jones was excited and bumptious. He drank heavily, and when he went into the drawing room after dinner and stood over Constance as she sang tenderly, plaintive, old love songs he felt that he would give all the world to call her his wife.

Gus left them alone for a few minutes, and in those few minutes she learned that Jones's ring was going a tremendous 'bull' on Mexican Ordinaries, and that they were sure to send them up, as he said, "five to a bound."

"Five? What is that?" she asked.

"Five per cent.; they are £100 stock.

"Oh, then, Mr. Jones, my two thousand will buy forty thousand. Do buy me at least twenty."

Jones was somewhat staggered at the request, but he could not refuse her, and he thought to himself, "I can slip out of them a little below the syndicate figure and be safe anyway," so he promptly replied:

"I will, and, Miss Trenchard, you will make a thousand pounds before three days, or my name is not Samuel Jones."

At this moment Gus entered, but somehow he was not sleepy that night, so Jones had no opportunity of saying anything soft or tender to his sister.

"Now that you know our diggings, drop in often," he said, as he bade his tender-hearted Jones good night at the hall door.

That night Tom Smith, a shrewd broker, and the Hon. Gus Trenchard sat over the fire in Smith's study until long past his hour for going to bed, and, when going away, Gus said to him:

"It's all settled. You put on thirty for me at first price in the morning."

At mid-day the stir in Mexicans commenced. They went up rapidly, and left off that night at 39¼; 3 per cent. higher than at the opening. Next day the "bears" rallied and sold as they never sold before, but the "bulls" were too strong, and the stocks closed 2 per cent. higher still. On the third day the "bulls" had it all their own way, and amidst tremendous excitement "Mexican Ordinaries closed 5 per cent. higher, making a rise of 10 per cent. since the "bulls" had commenced to operate. Constance had cleared two thousand pounds and Gus three—if they "could get out."

Jones was triumphant. "We have cowed them completely," he said. "We will send them up another twenty this week."

"I would rather not run any more risk. I would sooner have the two thousand—I really would, Mr. Jones. I have not head for this tremendous speculation; I am only a woman—and, oh! Mr. Jones, how clever you are!" she exclaimed.

He did realize for her, and sent her a check for £2,000. Gus also made sure of his profit.

Next morning when the Hon. Constance came down to breakfast she found two letters lying on the table. One was from Jones, and to her intense surprise the other was from Jack Ince. The latter was opened first and read:

DEAREST CONSTANCE: I arrived in town last night from Australia. My Uncle Simon is dead and has left me all his property. I will call to-day, and you know what I shall call for. At last, darling, I can ask you to be my wife.

Yours lovingly, JACK INCE.

Samuel Jones's letter read:

DEAREST MISS TRENCHARD: May I have the pleasure of seeing you on Wednesday, say at 3 P. M., if I call. I think you can guess why I wish to see you, and I earnestly pray that your answer to the question I intend to ask you may be favorable.

Yours very sincerely, SAMUEL JONES.

At 12 o'clock Constance went into the city and got Jones's check cashed; at 3 P. M., Jack called, and at 5 P. M. she wrote to Jones:

DEAR MR. JONES: I shall be at home, of course, on Wednesday, if you desire it, and am very curious to know what question you wish to ask me. Pray do not make any engagement for the 1st of next month, for I am to be married to Mr. John Ince on that day, and hope that you will assist at my wedding.

Believe me, yours truly.

CONSTANCE TRENCHARD.

The Czar's New Title.

It is reported that the Czar intends in 1887 to assume a title equivalent to that of Emperor over the whole of Central Asia. It is that his Imperial Majesty will make a state entry into Samarcand, and there formally assume the sovereignty over Central Asia in the presence of all the ameers and khans who are under the sway of Imperial Russia. This is no new design on the part of Russia, for this scheme was for a long time under consideration by the late Czar Alexander II, and has only come to light now through the indiscretion of a high official.

KNIGHTS OF THE BAR.

Students of Nature who Mix Drinks Behind the Bar.

"Oh, yes, I have handled the glasses," said a rather stylish-appearing, but decidedly over-dressed man of middle age, as he leaned against the bar of a Fifth avenue saloon, New York, and ordered up a 'cocktail' at the invitation of a friend."

"When you first knew me ten years ago," he continued, addressing his friend, "I was just learning how to mix the drinks. I have learned a good deal besides that since then."

Then, evidently warmed up by his fresh potation, the over-dressed individual went on: "If you don't believe the first-class barkeeper is a student, 'hang him up' for a drink. Come around again, say a month afterward, and try to 'hang him up' again. It's $100 to a toothpick you will get the 'cold laugh.' This is convincing proof that barkeepers take a mental photograph of faces. Barkeepers, as a general rule, are not over particular as regards the interest of their employers. In refusing drinks on credit, it is not because the stuff they handle costs money. They hate to be 'stood up.'

"There is something galling about it. Let a 'regular' get the better of a first-class barkeeper, and everything will go wrong with him the remainder of the day. He is nervous and fretful. His customers think he is either suffering from dyspepsia or billiousness. They try to console him. This is simply a process of rubbing it in, or, in other words, of adding insult to injury. I knew of an instance where a barkeeper who is rated as A 1, lately attached to a well-known hotel, stopped short in his work after being 'stood up.' He felt confident that he could not do justice to his employers and himself that day. To use the man's own words, he was completely 'broke up.'

"Besides being barkeepers, these knights of the bottle are compelled to assume the role of the physician and drug clerk. A man enters and says: I've got a splitting headache; fix me up something.' The barkeeper is supposed to know just what to prescribe and prepare. Here is where the good barkeeper comes in again. With a smile he says: 'Why, certainly,' at the same time grabbing the whiskey bottle, pouring out four fingers and squirting a few drops of ammonia in it. 'That will fix you all right," he says. The man drinks the decoction without hesitation, pays his money and goes away feeling much relieved; at least he thinks he does. Another man will walk up to the bar complaining of indigestion. The barkeeper listens to the tale of woe with sympathy depicted on his countenance. I know just exactly what you want, he murmurs musically. The bottom of a glass is covered with a solution of phosphates, whiskey is added, and then the mixture is carefully stirred. Imagination has a great deal to do with the cure. The dyspeptic thinks he is better, for the barkeeper's assuring air has had more to do with the effect than the drink itself. The barkeeper of the leading hotel or resort will tell you that he prescribes for fifty complaints every day."

Shot Through Jealousy.

A note from Reading, Penna., says: Recently a sensation occurred in the Thirteenth ward of this city, which created intense excitement. A stylishly dressed young man from New York, named Charles Y. Simonton, who has frequently visited Reading on business, called upon the daughter of Mrs. Blankhorn, residing at No. 1009 North Eleventh street, to whom he has been paying his addresses for some time and visited her whenever he came to the city. Apparently some young men here were jealous of the attentions of the stranger, and one of them, who saw him enter the house last night, gathered half a dozen of his friends and they surrounded the building at a late hour, Mrs. Blankhorn called upon the Mayor this morning and asked that he instruct the police to keep a lookout for the parties.

She said: "We heard a noise in the yard, and I went up stairs and looked out of the window, when I saw three men in the yard and three others outside. They tried to get in through the window, and one of them said, 'The scoundrel is there,' meaning that Simonton was in the house. They continued creating a disturbance until Simonton got a gun that was in the house, went up stairs and put a heavy charge of powder in it. He intended to fire out of the window into the air to frighten the men away, and when he pulled the trigger the weapon burst with a loud report and a flash of flame.

"At the same time one of the parties outside fired a gun which was evidently aimed at Simonton, and he fell backward on the floor exclaiming, 'My God, I'm shot.' He lay there in an unconscious condition until myself and daughter and another woman got over our fright, picked him up, bathed his wounds and bound them up.

"We found that a number of shot had penetrated his forehead from the gun outside, and that his hands were badly lacerated from the exploded gun. Two of us fainted at the sight of the blood." The police as yet have made no arrests. The wounded man was removed to a hotel.

A Challenge to England.

M. de Freycinet has informed the Earl of Rosebery, minister of foreign affairs, England, that he has instructed M. Sannay, the French minister at Cairo, to support the demands of Moukhtar Pasha, the Turkish commissioner to Egypt, that the English evacuate Egypt and that the English force there be replaced by a Turko-Egyptian army.

The French Prime Minister has made overtures to Lord Rosebery, looking to an agreement between England and France on the Egyptian question. M. de Freycinet pledges that when the English occupation ceases, France will not intervene, but will co-operate with England to prevent any other power from interesting in Egyptian affairs.

Lily Langtry's Father.

St. Heliers is a clean little city, well paved and shaded. Its inhabitants are very proud of it, and, albeit they have never crossed to the Continent in their life, they tell you flatly that their shops are much handsomer than any in Paris. You really want to believe them, they lie so earnestly. Yet there is one thing the Jerseyman may brag about until he dislocates his jaw, and I am sure he will not succeed in overpraising—the beauty of the women. I have met everywhere on this lovely island a dozen of girls far handsomer than the Lily of which it boasts. This is, doubtless, the reason why the members of the Royal Yacht Club find it so pleasant and convenient to linger here for months at a time. It is their bounteous patronage, indeed, which has made St. Heliers so thriving a place; for, whether it be the equable climate or the pretty girls or both, certain it is that my Lord Duke, tarrying here from August to December, contrives at once to enrich its citizens and have a "dem jolly time" himself. Thus did that great and good man—the benefactor of London society, the stage, and chiefly the Prince of Wales—His Grace, the Duke of Bedford, who discovered the Jersey Lily.

The rectory stands in the heart of the town, a *a rus in urbe*. The clean granite stones and white shutters show dimly through the thick hedge and tall, umbrageous trees. As I approached by the gravel path the front door opened and out came the Dean, very handsome and *distingue*, indeed, as Madame at the hotel had said. If you will add two or three inches to Dan Dougherty's (of Philadelphia,) height, thirty or forty pounds to his weight, remodel his jaw and lower lip upon the English plan, and trim his whiskers, you will have the Dean's double.

Talking commonplace for a time, I finally broke the ice with:

"How do you regard your daughter's entrance upon the stage?"

"Oh, I don't know," said he, smiling. "I really haven't thought much about it. She is the best judge now of her own conduct. She is old enough, don't you think?"

"How old is she?"

"I'm afraid Lily wouldn't wish me to tell. Not that she's much older than she looks, but age, you know, is a woman's only secret. The finest Christian lady I ever knew would lie about her age to me—once vowed she was only 40 years old, with tears in her eyes, whereas the parish record showed her to be 60.

"Have you ever heard of Mr. Gebbard?"

The Dean looked wicked for an instant, and then said coldly: "I think Mr. Gebbard is a fool. I am sure Lily has been misunderstood in this matter. You Americans doubtless believe her to be very shrewd and knowing in the ways of the world, but she is not. I have often cautioned her against permitting her inclination to repose implicit confidence in people to lead her into relations which would be misconstrued to her social hurt. She takes after me in this respect, and I can only pity, not chide her."

"Have you heard her play yet?"

"Only as an amateur. But I am sure she has talent and will succeed. You see the great difficulty is that her old unfortunate fame as a 'beauty' predisposed the critics against her, and it must be some time before the real merit that she undoubtedly possesses can eradicate this prejudice from their minds. But that time will come; we are sure of it, absolutely sure."

"Do you keep up any communication with Mr. Langtry?"

"None whatever. But I have nothing harsh to say of him at all. Indeed, my own family affairs take up all my time and attention, and I can give but brief consideration to Lily's. They were no doubt extravagant while in London, foolishly so, I believe, and are now engaged in the mortifying task of reaping the whirlwind. It is often a very profitable, if not pleasant, employment, you know."

A Fish-Eating Plant.

The common bladderwort found in ponds and stagnant pools all over England looks a harmless enough weed. It is only about twelve inches long and its leaves are just like hairs. Yet it feeds on insects and fishes. Among its branches will be seen a number of small green bladders, from which the plant gets its name. These bladders have each a door that opens inward only, and into these doors fresh water shrimps and insects go as unsuspectingly as a fly into a spider's parlor. But they never come out again, for they are held by the hairy coating of the bladder and become the weed's food. It was at first supposed that the creatures thus imprisoned entered the trap by accident, without the plant trying to catch them. But there is now very little doubt that the bladder doors open whenever prey approaches near enough to them, and that a distinct attempt is made to seize it. Professor Mozley of Oxford has seen the bladders with baby roaches caught in these snares, some by the head and others by the tail. As the bladder is hardly as large as a garden poppy seed, it is obvious that its victims must be in the very earliest stage of infancy.

Three Ways of Spelling It.

It is Allegheny in Pennsylvania, Alleghany in Virginia, and Allegany in New York. Recently the Postoffice Department being in doubt as to how the name should be spelled in Maryland, applied to the Historical Society of that State, which recommended Allegany, because that spelling accorded with the statute creating Allegany county, Maryland.

Soft soap, with half its weight of pearlash, one ounce of mixture in about one gallon boiling water. This is in everyday use in most engineers' shops in the dripcans used for turning long articles bright in wrought-iron and steel. The work, though constantly moist, does not rust, and bright nuts are immersed in it for days till wanted and retain their polish.

"What are the churches doing for humanity?" asked Brother Talmage. Funny he does not know; they're getting up fairs.

Friendship between women is only a suspension of hostilities.

A vigorous and healthy growth of hair is maintained by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

The value of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, in colds and coughs, cannot be overestimated.

They that govern most make least noise.

Husbands! take the hint. Your wife or your children are liable to take colds from drafts. Keep on hand Allen's Lung Balsam, the best and purest remedy for coughs and colds. It contains no opium, and is harmless. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle, at Druggists.

Any man pays too much for his whistle who wets it fifteen or twenty times a day.

Sick Headache. Thousands who have suffered intensely with sick headache say that Hood's Sarsaparilla has completely cured them. One gentleman thus relieved, writes: "Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." Sold by all druggists. 100 doses $1.

He who too much fears hatred is unfit to rule.

DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS—a medicine that expels disease without weakening the patient, exhilarates the spirits without the aid of alcoholic poison—cures every phase and consequence of indigestion, restores the shattered nerves, regulates the bowels and the liver, and imparts to the constitution new strength and elasticity. Let the sick rejoice.

Rumor doth double, like the voice and echo.

The Secret of Living.

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, OF BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, will cure Scrofulous Taint, Rheumatism, White Swelling, Gout, Goitre, Consumption, Bronchitis, Nervous Debility, Malaria, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, ministers, and heads of families throughout the land, endorsing it in the highest terms. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best known remedy for the cure of the above diseases.

A woman need not always recall her age, but she should not forget it.

In point of medicinal power and excellence *Hop Plasters* are far ahead of all others. 25c.

SCIENTIFIC.

Good glue, mixed with about one-quarter its bulk of fine wood ashes, makes a strong cement impervious to oil. Gutta-percha dissolved in bisulphide of carbon makes a strong cement not easily penetrated by oil. Make the cement as thick as treacle. Warm the parts to be cemented, and press together tightly.

According to the British Board of Trade no fewer than 149 ships laden with timber have been totally lost within the last few years. This explodes the theory that a ship loaded with wood cannot sink.

A novel gas light, devised by Dr. Auer, has been in operation in a chemical laboratory in Vienna. A cotton wick, saturated with an incombustible metal solution, is introduced into the flame of an ordinary Bunsen lamp, the result being a light similar to the incandescent electric light

An account of the "Anemogene," an apparatus for imitating the great movements of the earth's atmosphere, has been given to the French Academy of Sciences. By means of this instrument, which takes the form of a miniature revolving globe, the trade winds, ascending and descending currents, and other normal atmospheric phenomena, are reproduced.

The water in the Gulf of Bothnia is reported to be falling quite rapidly. One proof of this is that a large stone on the Swedish coast now rises three feet above water at mean tide while fifty years ago it was barely visible at lowest tide.

A favorite prehistoric unit of measurement, according to Mr. R. P. Gray, was eleven inches, and may have been derived from the length of the human foot.

"What a lovely head of hair she has?" was said of a certain young lady not long ago, and if she would only tell the world that she used Carboline, the natural Petroleum Hair renewer, she would confer a great favor to all her sex.

All honest men will bear watching. It is the rascals who cannot stand it.

Wm. Black, Abingdon, Iowa, was cured of cancer of the eye by Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic, which cures all blood disorders and diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys. The best tonic and appetizer known. 50 cents.

In church women think that they receive because they observe, and that they are meditating when they are only holding their tongues

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Mediocrity deals much in relating stories.

They are trying in Germany to find a substitute for India rubber. No one who has used Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure desires a substitute, as it is eminently successful in coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases.

Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.

Relief is immediate, and a cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cents.

Flameless Cartridges.—In some of the English collieries experiments have been made with "water cartridges," in which the gunpowder of the charge is completely surrounded by water. It is stated that no flame followed the explosions, even when heavy blasts were made. The water cartridges and ordinary gunpowder cartridges were fired in bags of coaldust, the dust being ignited by the latter, while the former simply dispersed it in a dark cloud mixed with steam. The new cartridges are expected to render great service in mines where fire-damp is present.

The Milwaukee and St. Paul's Withdrawal.

The summary action of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul in giving notice of withdrawal from the Missouri River passenger pool February 1, leads to the belief that great difficulty will be experienced in effecting a compromise. A careful investigation appears to indicate that, in this threatened trouble, the managers of the Rock Island are primarily responsible. This great corporation has comparatively little interest in the Northwest, but through its "roundabout" connections demands recognition and a large slice of the Northwestern traffic. It is an open secret that while the Rock Island is supposed to be more distinctively than almost any other a Chicago road, its power and influence are being used not only to further the speculative desires of a trusted few in Wall Street, but practically against Chicago's best interests. But leaving aside all discussion of passenger quarrels and Wall street combinations to fleece the lambs, the freight problem stands locally pre eminent. It is the question in which every one is interested. The fact is not disputed that a steady maintenance of reasonable and just rates inures to the benefit of the entire business community, and yet it can hardly be denied that this so-called Chicago road has been discriminating steadily against the interests of Chicago.

When the fact is taken into consideration that the freight traffic of the Western roads represents 75 per cent of the gross revenue, some estimate may be formed as to the fluctuation in stocks that may be caused by any leading road so manipulated, and the injury to Chicago such a route is capable of doing when administered in the interest of Wall street. The hope is expressed that the Milwaukee and St. Paul and the Northwestern may join forces long enough to effectually suppress this outside pirating and bring the business back to its legitimate course through Chicago.

Scrofula of Lungs.

I am now 49 years old, and have suffered for the last fifteen years with a lung trouble. I have spent thousands of dollars to arrest the march of this disease; but temporary relief was all that I obtained. I was unfit for any manual labor for several years. A friend strongly recommended the use of Swift's specific (S. S. S.), claiming that he himself had been greatly benefitted by its use in some lung troubles. I resolved to try it. The results are remarkable: My cough has left me, my strength has returned, and I weigh sixty pounds more than I ever did in my life. It has been three years since I stopped the use of the medicine, but I have had no return of the disease, and there are no pains or weakness felt in my lungs. I do the hardest kind of work. T. J. HOLT.
Montgomery, Ala., June 25, 1885.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., or 157 W. 23d St., N. Y.

VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters, a purgative and tonic, purifies the blood, strengthens the liver and kidneys, and will restore health, however lost.

Vinegar Bitters is the best remedy discovered for promoting digestion, curing headache and increasing the vital powers.

Vinegar Bitters assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Vinegar Bitters is the great disease preventer, and stands at the head of all family remedies. No house should ever be without it.

Vinegar Bitters cures Malarial, Bilious and other fevers, diseases of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and a hundred other painful disorders.

Send for either of our valuable reference books for ladies, for farmers, for merchants, our Medical Treatise on Diseases, or our Catechism on Intemperance and Tobacco, which last should be in the hands of every child and youth in the country.

Any two of the above books mailed free on receipt of four cents for registration fees.
R.H. McDonald Drug Co., 532 Washington St., N.Y.

ELY'S
Cream Balm

We have never handled a catarrh remedy that has increased so rapidly in sales as Ely's Cream Balm or that has given such universal satisfaction.—C. N. Crittenton, 115 Fulton St., New York City.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE
EASY TO USE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

A FACT.

I, William Cotter Wilson, cannot make hair grow on a door mat, nor flesh grow on a wooden leg, but where the eye is not broken up nor disintegrated, such can always be restored, even though your oculists and doctors say say you are incurable; therefore, if you suffer, serves you right.

ACTINA, THE GREAT EYE RESTORER.

PROF. WILSON, INVENTOR.

ONE TREATMENT FREE.

☞ Persons suffering from diseases of the eye in any and every form, such as Cataracts, Myopia, Presbyopia, Granulated Lids, Chronic Ophthalmia, etc., etc., *absolutely cured*. Short-sightedness, which to the oculists has ever been impossible to cure, cannot exist after using Actina.
Address PROF. WILLIAM C. WILSON,
1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Important Caution to Persons Seeking Relief from my World-renowned Remedy.

Owing to my great success in the restoration of sight by the use of "ACTINA," several persons have attempted to place on the market a fraudulent imitation of my wonderful little instrument, persons are therefore warned that every Battery, if genuine, must bear the imprint in the copper bands around the zinc body the words "ACTINA, W. C. WILSON, INVENTOR." Persons write or call on me every day complaining of such frauds, stating their eyes have been injured by these vile imitations, therefore, any persons offering for sale an eye restorer under the name of "ACTINA," and not holding my written autograph, so to sell, are frauds, and I will reward every person giving me information against such persons in any state, city or village.

☞ Throw away your spectacles. Get rid of your Catarrh, and all diseases of the eye.
☞ Price, $10. If $500 were paid for it would be cheap. Will last a lifetime. Fifty in one family may use it. Address
☞ Prof. WM. C. WILSON,
1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Agents wanted in every City of the Union. $50 a week may be made.

CAUTION.—The word "ACTINA" is my Trademark, registered February 12, 1886. Any person infringing will be prosecuted.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

No Rope to Cut On Horses' Manes.
Celebrated "ECLIPSE" HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be Slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price List.
J. C. LIGHTHOUSE,
Rochester, N. Y.

The Old Doctor NERVOUS DEBILITY HALF OF WEAKNESS AND FEMALE DECAY.
A life experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial packages. Send Stamp for sealed particulars. Address,
Dr. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

Palms' Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

SHORTHAND Writing. Best paying Home Study. Lessons by mail a perfect success. Great demand for young men and women as Shorthand Clerks, etc. Situations procured for students when competent. Send for circular. J. W. ROBERTS, Elmira, N. Y.

MEN ONLY. A Quick, Permanent CURE for LOST MANHOOD, DEBILITY, NERVOUSNESS, WEAKNESS. No quackery. INDISPUTABLE PROOFS. Book by mail, SEALED, FREE. ERIA MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y

RUPTURE Cure guaranted by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delays from business. Tested by hundreds of cures. Main Office, 811 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2723 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. m., and Sundays.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

FREE A book worth $15, on & Courtship, sent free by the Union Pub. Co., Newark, N.J. Send stamps for post'g. **LOVE**

MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains. Sure Remedy for that COLD SPOT between the shoulders. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP! An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. ☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. ☜

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

FARM NOTES.

CHEAP EGG-PRODUCING FOODS.—In the morning, just as the hens come off, is the time to give them the soft food, and it should be warm and stimulating; but do not give them all they can eat, nor feed them on the ground, but rather give only enough to afford them a partial breakfast, and then make them scratch, if necessary, compelling them to go hungry until night, rather than that they should mope around and become lazy and idle. At night stuff them with all the mixed grain they want. There are many ways of preparing cheap, nourishing foods, which may contain all the elements of the eggs. One of the best is as follows: Take a piece of liver, rough beef, or even blood (about a pound), and boil it to pieces in half a gallon of water, adding more when too much has evaporated. While boiling add half a pint of soaked beans, the same of linseed meal. When the whole is cooked add salt to taste and thicken with two parts ground oats, one part bran, one part middlings and one of corn meal. Add the mixed ground grain until the mess has thickened to a stiff dough. If it burns a little no harm will be done. Then stir in half a pint of ground bone. If milk be convenient it may also be added, either as curds, buttermilk or in any other shape. When boiling add a tablespoonful of bread soda to the water. This food may be cooked in the shape of cakes and crumbled for the fowls or fed in the soft state. A tablespoonful is sufficient for each hen. Just before adding the ground grain chopped clover may be placed in the boiler also. Another good mess is to chop clover very fine and steep it over night in boiling water. In the morning let the water come to a boil, and add a fresh bullock's blood to each gallon of water; thicken with mixed ground grain as before, and feed. Condiments, such as red pepper, ginger, etc. should be fed sparingly. Once or twice a week soft food should be salted to suit the taste, as salt is as essential to poultry as to larger stock.

THE dairyman should have his scales and record-book and should weigh and record what he gives his cows, and also what they give him in return, until he knows exactly what each cow is doing. Then his opportunities for weeding out the unprofitable animals will be increased. Cows vary greatly in the amount of food consumed by each, and also in the yields of milk, and the dairyman should familiarize himself with their characteristics during all seasons.

WHENEVER there is any surplus honey comb around at this season, it should be exposed to hard cold, in order that the eggs of the moth or miller may be frozen. Comb should also be kept out of the way of rats and mice, for these, when hard pressed for food, as they now are liable to be, will soon devour the comb.

MORE than half of the diseases so prevalent among farm horses are due to improper attention to the common laws of sanitation, and farmers would save many times the expense of a properly constructed stable were they to try the experiment. The animals that are so closely connected with the successful working of the farm assuredly deserve better care and attention than is usually given them. The humane man will therefore see that they have light, roomy, well-ventilated stables, where disease will be far less likely to enter.

IT is claimed that larger and surer crops of strawberries are obtained where several varieties are grown together than where but a single variety is grown.

POTATOES which are dug in clear weather and thoroughly dried in the sun will keep in much better condition in the cellar than those put into bins without being sun-dried.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.*

Envy shooteth at others and woundeth herself.

March April May

Are the months in which to purify your blood, and for this purpose there is no medicine equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, removing all trace of scrofula or other disease. It creates an appetite and imparts new strength and vigor to the whole body. It is the ideal spring medicine. Try it.

"When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was dizzy in the morning, had a headache, and no appetite; but now I can hardly get enough cooked to eat." EMMA SHEPARD, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a spring medicine, and I find it just the thing. It tones up my system and makes me feel like a different man. My wife takes it for dyspepsia, and she derives great benefit from it. She says it is the best medicine she ever took." FRANK C. TURNER, Hook and Ladder No. 1, Boston, Mass.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, which I have had for the last nine or ten years, suffering terribly. It has now entirely cured me." MRS. A. NORTON, Chicopee, Mass.

"Last spring my whole family took Hood's Sarsaparilla. The result is that all have been cured of scrofula, my little boy being entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy as possibly can be. I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla also good for catarrh. Nothing did me so much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla." WM. B. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family and consider it a splendid blood purifier." J. P. WILDSMITH, North 7th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

"My wife thinks there is nothing like Hood's Sarsaparilla, and we are never without it in the house." F. H. LATIMER, Syracuse, N. Y.

"When I bought Hood's Sarsaparilla I made a good investment of one dollar in medicine for the first time. It has driven off rheumatism and improved my appetite so much that my boarding mistress says I must keep it locked up or she will be obliged to raise my board with every other boarder that takes Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS BURRELL, 99 Tillary St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.
The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

WHEN hens have been laying for quite a while the eggs at the end of the prolific period will not produce as strong chickens as those which were laid at the beginning of that period. It appears as though the strength of the layer begins to diminish by this continued effort, and that the eggs are not sufficiently endowed with vitality near the last of the litter.

IN churning should the temperature be too high the butter will either refuse to come or be soft and white, as it is more difficult to free it from the buttermilk. If too high the cream will sometimes foam and increase in bulk. The accepted temperature is about 56 degrees in summer and 62 degrees in winter, as the outside temperature will increase or lower that of the cream in the churn.

PROFESSOR MORROW thinks it would be an excellent plan to have classes in the schools of the rural districts in which matters pertaining to agriculture may be taught. A lecture at least once a week on dairying, analysis of sods, climatic influences on plants and the improvement of stock would impart valuable information, especially to the advanced attendants of the schools.

The most dangerous of all flattery is the very common kind that we bestow upon ourselves,

Decay of the Bones,

with some thirty other symptoms, mark the progress of that terrible disease known as catarrh. It advances from stage to stage of fearful annoyance, and if neglected, is certain to end in general debility, and possibly in consumption or insanity. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it at any stage. This medicine has been long before the public, and thousands have been restored to health by its never-failing virtues.

None but a fool is always right.

A Terrible Fire

arouses the apprehensions of a whole city. And yet the wild havoc of disease startles no one. Sad to relate, women suffer from year to year with chronic diseases and weaknesses peculiar to their sex, knowing that they are growing worse with every day, and still take no measures for their own relief. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the result of life-long and learned study of female complaints. It is guaranteed to cure.

He that sips many arts, drinks none.

* * * * Premature decline of manly powers, nervous debility and kindred diseases, radically cured. Consultation free. Book 10 cents in stamps. Address, confidentially, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Withhold not the wages of the poor.

All plasters are not alike. *Hop Plasters* afford relief and cure when other kinds are worthless.

To fear the worst, oft cures the worst.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Some persons mistake noise for argument.

ALLEN'S
25 CENTS for Cough
COLDS COUGHS CONSUMPTION BRONCHITIS CROUP THE BEST REMEDY FOR CURING
25 CENTS for Croup
LUNG BALSAM
THE BEST AND CHEAPEST
Cough or Croup REMEDY.
AS AN EXPECTORANT IT HAS NO EQUAL.
It Contains no Opium in Any Form.
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in Three Size Bottles. Price 25 Cents, 50 Cents and $1 Per Bottle. The 25-Cent Bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup Remedy. Those desiring a remedy for CONSUMPTION or any LUNG DISEASE should secure the large $1 bottles.
Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per Bottle.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.
You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of *Nervous Debility*, loss of *Vitality* and *Manhood*, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in *sealed envelope* mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses, or large commission. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

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PENNYROYAL PILLS
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) in letter by return mail.
NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2813 Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

Blair's Pills Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Oval Box, $1.00; 1 vomit, 50 cts.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits
EASILY CURED; ADVICE FREE.
DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

SEND NAME QUICK for Prof. Moody's New Illustrated Book on Dress Making, New Dolman, and Mantle Cutting, etc. Agents sell 10 a day. Prof. MOODY, Cincinnati, O.

ANAKESIS.
PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant Relief, and is an infallible CURE for PILES. "ANAKESIS" is sold by Druggists everywhere—Price, $1.00 per bottle, PREPAID, by mail. Samples sent FREE by P. NEUSTAEDTER & Co., No. 23 Mercer St. New York. Sole manuf. of "ANAKESIS."

BAUGH'S
TRADE MARK
$25
PHOSPHATE
Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bones. We are selling Baugh's Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones, at very Low Prices. It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands direct from us. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our Phosphate Guide. BAUGH & SONS, 20 So. Del. Ave. Phila., Pa.

All People Appreciate Honest Goods.
MIDDLESEX
INDIGO-BLUE FLANNEL SUITS
ARE ALL PURE WOOL.
Always look well and give long service. Coats of the genuine article have on a silk hanger, "Only garments made from Middlesex Flannels bear this ringer." WENDELL, FAY & CO., Agents, MIDDLESEX CO." Boston, New York, Philadelphia.
Sold by all Leading Clothiers.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

WANTED Ladies and Gentlemen to take light work at their own homes. $1 to $2 a day easily made. Work sent by mail. No canvassing. We have good demand for our work, and furnish steady employment. Address, with stamp, CROWN MFG. CO., 234 Vine St., Cin. O.

U.S. STANDARD JONES OF BINGHAMTON
5 TON WAGON SCALES,
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Bearings and Brass Box.
$60 AND
JONES has paid the freight—for Free Price-List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N.Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure Relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

☞ CUT THIS OUT AS IT WILL APPEAR BUT ONCE! ☜

THE GOOD TIME COMING HAS COME.

GREAT REVOLUTION IN WORK HARNESS

100 SETS TO BE GIVEN AWAY IN NEXT 60 DAYS TO OUR AGENTS.

5,000 MADE AND SOLD IN THE LAST YEAR

☞ PLOWING A PLEASURE AND REDUCED TO CORRECT SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES. ☜

Farmers' are Emancipated from Slaving and Drudging Toil!

Horse-Killing Implements of the Dark Ages Thrown Away. Two Horses do the Work of Three. And a Boy the work of a Man.

No more Cursing and Swearing at Team for Stepping over Whiffletrees and Traces. No Crowding of Horses. No Balking of Horses. No more Barking of Fruit Trees. No more Pulling up of Fence Stakes. No more Waste Land along side of the Fence. No more Back Aching Work lifting about Whiffletrees, for we do not use them

ALL NOW WORKS LIKE A CHARM.

The above is the result of four years' experiments and the verdict of thousands of Intelligent Farmers that have bought and are now using our Harness, and will use no other. All pronounce it

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

We want good Township Agents. We want one good General Manager in each County to sell our Harness and appoint Township Agents. To right man will pay cash salary. We want one General Agent in each State, to take charge of business. Our capacity is 100 Sets per day; and must have good help to sell them. We shall give each good, reliable Agent, a Light Driving Harness FREE, which can be used daily, enabling him to make from Three to Six Sales per Day

☞ For Illustrations, Circulars with Testimonials, find how to obtain Free Agents' Light Driving Harness, address,

SHERWOOD HARNESS CO., Syracuse, New York.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MARCH 17, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—¼ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

In Our New Quarters.

Have you seen us in our New Quarters in Merchant Place?
So many things we used to speak of have now become a settled fact, and people come here. Our prices we will guarantee. Another lot of Men's Shirts—we still keep our regular 25c White Shirt, with linen bosom. See our display of Lace, Turkoman Scrim and Madras Curtins, ten styles in Curtin Poles, This week we open an immense line of stylish goods—Home Spuns, Satines, Bastise, Crinkled Seersuckers and Laces. Well, it is a settled fact our Laces can not be equalled by any two stores in Bellefonte. Don't come to town without calling as know you will be pleased.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Read Garman's new add at head of local column.

——Public sale of horses and mules is advertised in REPORTER.

——Weather Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday was spring-like.

——Good assortment of bird cages for sale at Murray's drug store. tf

——The prospect for next summer's hay crop is not very flattering.

——Landlord Hummel, of Boalsburg, goes to Juniata county to keep hotel.

——Thomas Frank, of Millheim, is still lying low from a prolonged illness.

——R. F. Vonada has been appointed postmaster at Coburn. A good selection.

——Miss Maggie Thompson has purchased a house and lot at the lower end of town.

——Isaac Gift, of Coburn, formerly of Centre Hall, is seriously ill of pneumonia.

—Mr. Fleck is getting along rapidly with his new house at the lower end of town.

——Jared Kramer, of Miles, and Philip Moyer will run a meat market at Millheim.

—Jos. Mitchell, of this place, thinks going to Ashland, Pa., soon. Joe is a good carpenter.

——Miss Lillie Fisher, daughter of Dr. Fisher, of Boalsburg, visited a few days in this place.

——Thos. Lyon, of near this place, will make sale of his personal property, on March 30, and go west.

——Hon. John Walls, of Lewisburg, is not ill, as was reported, but goes around spry as a grasshopper.

——C. W. Rishel will open a select school, at Centre Hall, on April 12. Tuition reasonable. td

——Among the Spring Mills improvements will be a new house by Forgy Confer, formerly of Centre Hall.

——A handle factory is in contemplation at Spring Mill, by the Shook Bros. Such an enterprise will pay.

——Mrs. Elizabeth Love and daughter Ida, who had been seriously ill, we are glad to mention, are improving.

——John Miller is now fixed and smiles in his new meat market adjoining Kaufman's store, at Millheim.

——Several railroad agents were in town last week in the interest of the Kansas excursion to leave this place about the 23d.

——Daniel Hess has broken ground for a new house at Linden Hall, which when finished will be occupied by Mr. Ross, merchant.

——A son of Green Decker, of Georges Valley, a few days ago, fell from the mow to the barn floor and received some painful bruises.

——The Fisher store stand at Farmers Mills will be occupied by a new firm this spring, Messrs. J. W. Runkle and W. A. McClellan.

——A new firm, Durham & Co., now occupy Grenninger's store stand at Coburn. Mr. Grenninger will spend his leisure upon his saw mill.

——J. T. Lee, assisted by Frank Arney, are painting the interior of the new Lutheran church at present, and display good taste in the art.

——Philip Moyer, of Pine Creek Mills, will open a meat market in Millheim soon. Mr. DeHass, of Howard, will take his place in the mill.

— Mrs Wm. Lee, of near Centre Hall, and Mrs. W. H. Moyer, of Eagleville, called to see how type-setting and printing were done.

——Henry Keen, of Penn, gave us a call. Mr. Keen will make an extended tour west this spring, and remain the greater part of the summer.

——Gotlieb Strohmeier has erected a building for marble cutting on Church street. Gotlieb has received a good lot of marble and is busy at work.

——Jasper Stover, formerly a clerk in Snook's store, at Millheim, will open a new store in that thown, this spring; his room will be opposite Eisenhuth's.

——Subscribers who change post-offices this spring will please inform us, giving the name of the office they move from as well as the new address. tf

——James P. Coburn has presented the Lutheran congregation of Aaronsburg with a silver plated communion service. A handsome present, Colonel.

——For the best Herring, Ciscos and Mackerel in the valley go to Wolf's. They have them nicer than ever before. All kinds from 75 cents per package up. See them before you buy elsewhere.

——A number of Mifflinburgers attended at a meeting of Odd Fellows in this place, Monday evening.

——John Krumbine is moving the old furniture shop from the Flory lot to the lot of Jas. Smith, at the lower end of town, and fitting it up for a dwelling.

——Rev. J. K. Miller & Son have the contract for building the two new school houses for Greene twp., Clinton county, for $579—one at Rockey and one at Hoffies.

——Farmers who can should hold on to their wheat until May; it is thought the crop in the ground has been damaged to an extent to advance prices to $1 and over.

——Quite a number of people attended the horse sale of J. C. Rankin, at Centre Hall, on Tuesday. Sixteen fine horses were offered, 3 of which were sold.

——Mr. McCormic, of near Salona, is sorely afflicted with bone erysipelas and is not expected to recover. The gentleman referred to is the father-in-law of Joshua Potter, of near this place.

——Pap Stoner, of Millheim, is given large credit for the successful completion of the new Evangelical church, in that town. The edifice had got into a drag, but Mr. Stoner put his shoulder to the wheel and pulled it through.

——The contents of the collapsed grain house at Coburn were 6000 bushels of wheat, 125 bushels of rye, 200 to 300 bus. shelled corn, 40 to 50 bus. barley, and 15 to 20 bus. cloverseed, with flour, salt, &c. The entire inside of the building went down.

——The concert to take place at Aaronsburg, Saturday evening, March 20, will be under the direction of J. G. Meyer, Esq., assisted by Prof. Lowel Meyer, Dr. J. Harter and others. The occasion will take place in the old Reformed church.

——The other day, while in Bellefonte, we saw a woman tumble a man down over a pair of steps, landing him on his back on the pavement. A dispute about taxes was the cause. Whether the collector got even since we didn't learn. A good subject for the *Gazette* picter column.

——We saw a new force pump on exhibition and for sale by J. Kyle M'Farlane & Co., at Bellefonte, that met exactly our idea of a perfect pump. It is a beauty and works so easily. By attaching a hose you can sprinkle the garden in dry weather or throw water as high as your house in case of fire.

——George Durst attributes the success of his sale to the excellency of the crier, Mr. Jas. N. Leitzel, who he thinks stands at the front as an auctioneer. His field ranges far and wide, and Mr. Durst cheerfully bears this testimony to the ability of Mr. Leitzel to render the utmost satisfaction as a vendu crier.

——The aged Peter Wilson, of Spring Mills, of whose illness we made mention in previous issues, died on Saturday last. Mr. Wilson was an old residenter of that place and highly respected, living a strictly Christian life. He was a devout Presbyterian, and has been Superintendent of the Spring Mills Sabbath School for over 50 years.

——Read the furniture advertisement of J. C. Brachbill who has opened a first class establishment in Bellefonte and will ship goods to the country trade at prices that can't be beat. Brachbill is an expert in furniture and will keep the finest and best goods and any article needed to furnish the dwelling of rich or poor. Call at his new room when you visit Bellefonte.

——A most despicable theft was perpetrated at Lemont the other Saturday night. Some vandal or vandals invaded the Evangelical church and carried away the pulpit bible—a heavy, embossed cover, gilt edged volume—and a number of hymn books belonging to the congregation. An overcoat, accidentally left in the church, was also taken, indicating that robbery rather than mischief was the object of the thieves.

——Mr. Isaac Underwood, of Spring Mills, is prepared to furnish, on short notice, all kinds of plaining mill work, from a West Branch factory, at prices which will make it an object for parties wishing to buy to consult him before purchasing elsewhere. Outside and inside trimmings for houses a specialty. Plans and specifications furnished on application with estimate of cost. 3m3t

——ITEMS.—The funeral of Peter Wilson was held at Spring Mills on Tuesday afternoon. The collapsed grain house at Coburn is to be re built in ten days. Millheim will petition court against granting licences From all towns in the county there will be remonstrances against granting licenses at the Apr. term. Stonebraker who went over the Elk Creek bridge near Millheim with horse and buggy is confined to his bed from the tumble.

——The more we see of grain fields the more we are convinced of the damaging effects of the winter. The surface indications in most of fields are not of a nature to gladden the farmer. Unless the roots are yet uninjured, the damage will be serious and the next wheat crop in Pennsvalley will not be an average one. Some farmers are in hopes that the freeze has not injured the roots and that a favorable spring will produce a more hopeful showing.

——A sudden death occurred in Centre Hall on Monday morning about 6 o'clock. On Saturday afternoon David Bechtol, who was subject to heart disease, had an unusually severe attack, and was compelled to take his bed at the residence of his uncle, Henry Boozer. He was in a critical condition until next day (Sunday) when he rallied somewhat, and recovery was anticipated. On Monday morning, however, as stated above, death came to his relief at an unexpected moment. His age was 18 years and 2 months. The funeral took place this (Wednesday) afternoon, Rev. Land officiating.

——Misfortunes never come single. The other day when the grain house at Coburn collapsed, the mansger, Mr. Gettig, was absent at a sale. John Stonebraker and a son of Mr. Gettig were sent to inform the latter and with a blind horse and buggy they started on their errand. On their return as they reached the first bridge south of Millheim, horse, buggy, Stonebraker and young Gettig, went over the bridge into Elk Creek. The horse was so badly bruised that it will be of no use hereafter, while the inmates of the buggy fortunately escaped with a few bruises. A blind horse and a little too much benzine is said to have caused the accident. Gettig was a mere boy and would have guided the horse properly but was not allowed the lines by Stonebraker.

FROM COBURN.

On Thursday of last week about noon, I. J. Grenoble's grain house broke down, caused by being overloaded with grain. There were about 6000 bushels of wheat in the house. besides several hundred bushels of shelled corn, a little barley, oats, rye, 30 bus. clover seed and salt in the building. By all appearances the girder in the bottom frame gave away, and the pressure of the grain burst out the front side and east end, causing a total wreck of the structure. Lew Gettig and John Stonebraker were in the building at the time, but on hearing the first signs escaped through a back door, Gettig losing his cap. Stonebreaker and John Gettig hitched up a horse and went after 'Squire Gettig, the proprietor, who was in Brush Valley at the time. Mr. Gettig had hardly reached home, when Sam Ulrich brought his (Gettig's) son John home hurt. It appears Stonebraker stopped in Millheim and got a little too much "undertaker's delight," and when crossing the bridge this side of Millheim, Stonebraker grabbed the lines out of the boy's hands, pulling the horse off of the bridge into the creek, demolishing the buggy. The boy is bruised a good deal about the face. Stonebraker had a few teeth broken out, and more or less bruised, and would have drowned had it not been for the assistance of Mrs. Kreamer and others. It is feared the horse is ruined. Mr. Grenoble ordered cars, brought a lot of hands from Spring Mills and hired all the help here he could get, and began cleaning up the wheat. The grain is very badly mixed and will be a loss to the owner.

The new firm, Durham Bros. & Co., successors to Samuel Grenninger, are doing a fair business.

There will be a change at Trumpfheller & Vonada's soon, as Mr. Trumpfheller will retire.

R. F. Vonada has been appointed postmaster at this place, and will move the office to his store.

A few days ago while a son of Wm. Yarnell was in the act of watering a pair of mules one of the animals kicked him on the stomach, seriously injuring him. At present the boy is still living but there are little hopes of his recovery.

Business is pretty brisk; grain, potatoes and timber are constantly coming in; potatoes are bringing 40 cts.; one car load was shipped last week and two are being loaded to-day.

Several parties are leaving here for the west this week.

Isaac Gift is lying very low with pneumonia. Dr. Jacobs is attending him.

Our schools will soon close, when the young Americans will rejoice after being housed up so long. Our assessor will distribute his blanks this week. He declares them a nuisance. O. K.

Coburn, March 15.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Foreign Miss. Society of the Sinking Creek Presbyterian Church, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas God in His allwise providence has permitted death to again enter our society and call sister Sallie Shannon from our midst;

Resolved, That we deeply feel our loss, yet we bow in submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family of the deceased and in due time may they be reunited in that heavenly home where separation is unknown.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and to the "Centre Reporter" and be placed on the minutes of the society.

MARY A. ROSS,
J. W. LOVE,
MAGGIE J. RUNKLE,
MARY GOODHART,
CARRIE E. OSMAN,
Committee.

COME DOWN OF GRAIN.

There was quite a serious collapse, on last Tuesday morning, in the grain house of I. J. Grenoble, at Coburn, of which S. R. Gettig is manager. There were upwards of 7000 bushels of wheat, rye, oats, corn and barley in the bins, and the weight was too great a strain upon these. Employes in the building at the time had warning from occasional cracking noises that there was danger of a crash, and on that morning particularly. Two men at the time in the building just had time to make their escape when there was a collapse of the storage bins; the one man got out minus his hat. The different kinds of grain soon were a mixture. Two cars were at once shoved up and with buckets, and the aid of a number of persons these were filled with the mixed grain by noon, and every effort made to have the remainder gathered up. The corn, oats and barley can be separated from the wheat, but not the rye, in consequence of which there will be somewhat of a loss on the wheat, to which may be added a loss of 40 to 75 bushels among the dirt and rubbish. We are sorry for our friend Grenoble, yet his loss might have been much more. The work of rats and insufficient strength in construction of the bins seems to have caused the collapse.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo., March 12.—Nothing has yet happened to-day so far as regards the Gould Southwest system. Mr. Powderly's signal failure to open negotiations with Receiver Brown, of the Texas Pacific Railroad Company, is regarded ominously, and the failure of Col. Hoxie to answer as yet the communication sent to him yesterday by Master Workman Iron's, the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the District Assembly No. 101, is looked upon as an indication that the strike will be prolonged. The failure of Missouri Pacific management yesterday in its attempts to resume freight traffic confirms the belief of the striking Knights that the object of the strike will be accomplished. The company, however, has advertised openly for new men, stating that the rate of wages will be the same as during the past year, and that competent men will be employed without reference to their past or present relations to the company or their connection with any society or organization of any description.

WANTED TO SEE THE DAM.

A fellow from the foot of Jack's mountain, was shown thro' the Centre Hall roller mill, the other day, of which he had heard so much. After being shown all the fine and wonderful machinery, he was taken to the engine room, shown the boiler, engine, and water piped from the street main to the boiler. His next request was: "Now weist mir emol der Dom, es musz en stavens Grosser sei. far so en wese zu treibe, und viel Fish drin habe."

Read Garman's new add at head of local column. 3

SOFT-COAL MINERS' STRIKE.

The Clearfield Men Make the Movement Completed in Federation No. 3.

Osceola Mills, March 13.—In pursuance to the call of yesterday the miners of Houtzdale assembled in mass meeting at ten o'clock this morning to decide the question of work or strike. Although the weather was unfavorable to an open-air meeting, there were present between two and three thousand men. After speeches by various parties, notable among them Mr. Hughes, president of the National Federation of Miners and Mine Laborers, the final and important vote was taken and out of the entire number only three men could be found to vote for work. It was therfore decided to strike. This is the last place to come out and makes the strike general throughout district No. 3. Everything points to an extended suspension. The men express a determination to win, as they recognize in this struggle a final settlement of the wage question in this region.

A special dispatch from Huntingdon says: The action of the Clearfield miners to-day in determining to strike has greatly encouraged the other strikers in Federation No. 3. There is no longer any indecision or hesitation, and all the men in the federation are now practically out. There are exceptions of minor importance, as that of the Kemble Iron Company, at Riddlesburg, in the Broad Top region, where work was resumed only two weeks ago, after a suspension of nearly eighteen months. But the strikeres are using every argument to induce the Riddlesburg men to join them, and by the first of next week they may be out also. The Rock Hill Coal and Iron Company's men at Robertsdale are elated that the strike has become general and attribute it to their own prompt and determined action at the beginning. Had they shown any weakness the demand for advance for mining would not have been followed up with the present spirit. The Robertsdale men have been showing a somewhat vindictive feeling towards the company. They have been idle a week, have been discussing the wrongs they claim to have suffered at the hands of their employers, and the latter have been obliged to threaten very decisive action if the men do not return to work. It would require but a word from a reckless leader to cause great trouble and the danger will become greater as a solution of the difficulty is delayed.

HORRIBLE HANGING.

Two New Orleans Murderers Take Poison.

New Orleans, March 12.—At 7:30 this morning, when the keepers of the jail made efforts to arouse Ford and Murphy, who were to be hanged to-day for the murder of "Cap." Murphy in December, 1884, they could not wake them up. After an examination the physicians concluded the men had taken belladonna. At 9:50 Murphy had rallied a little, but Ford is still unconscious.

The Governor was telegraphed by Sheriff Butler, saying that Ford and Murphy had attempted suicide by taking poison. They were in a stupor and in a comatose condition. The doctors believed the attempt at self-destruction was a failure, but could not say how long it might take to restore them to consciousness. Should they not revive before the hour fixed, should the warrants be executed notwithstanding?

The Governor replied: Yes; go on with the execution. Carry out the warrants.

At 12:40 Sheriff Butler, accompanied by several subordinates, proceeded to the cell, where were the doomed men still under the care of physicians. The helpless forms were lifted from their recumbent positions and borne in the arms of agitated Deputies to the scaffold, amid a profound and horror-stricken silence, and up the steps to the platform. Here Murphy and Ford, more dead than alive, were held erect while the fatal nooses were drawn around their necks. No sign of life was at this time observed in either man. They must have been unconscious to their surroundings and insensible to their fate.

When the trap fell the bodies shot downward eight feet, rebounded with a jerk, and then fell back, stretching the cords to their utmost tention. Death was instantaneous.

Read Garman's new add at head of local column.

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

One of Uniontown's recently converted religious reformers and temperance advocates, John H. Grable, has come to grief. He took a conspicuous part in the war on gambler's and led off in a fierce crusade against hotel-keepers and saloonists. A few days ago this model reformer was arrested for having sold liquor without license, to minors on Sunday within two years. The arrest caused a sensation.

HORSES AND MULES AT PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, at D. J. Meyer's hotel, at Centre Hall, March 20, at 1 p. m.: One car load of Missouri horses and mules. All choice stock, well calculated for driving and farm purposes. One is a span of well matched driving horses; one trotting horse that will show a 3 minute gait. Ages of mules from 3 to 7 years; and horses from 4 to 7 years old.
J. N. Leitzel, Auct. A. YETTER.

STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—G. R. Miess offers his store room for rent, after April 1, located ¾ mile southwest of Tusseyville. For further information apply to JACOB MIESS,
17mar td Tusseyville, Pa.

MARRIED.

At the home of the bride, near Pleasant Gap, Feb. 25, by Rev. M. O. T. Sahm, Lunger H. Wian, of Bellefonte, and Miss Florence A. Miller.

In St. Marks Lutheran church, Nittany, March 9, by Rev. John Brubaker, Samuel A. Martin and Miss Mary A. Emerick, both of Nittany.

On March 16, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fisher, Benjamin F. Hoover and Catherine Reninger, both of Spring Mills.

On Feb. 18, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Wm. B. Kemmerer, of Milton, and Miss Kate E. Krumrine, of State College.

DIED.

On March 5, Mrs. Catherine Carlin, recently of Sprucetown, aged 70 years, 10 days.

On 31th inst., Mrs. Sarah, wife of Thomas Tibbens, of College twp., aged 74 years, 6 months, 19 days.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Hereafter subscribers to the REPORTER, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain 25 Cents as a premium for advance pay.

Any of our subscribers sending us the names of two new subscribers with the cash one year in advance, will get one year's credit free on REPORTER.

A new 2-story House and lot, with new good, stable and other outbuildings, at the Centre Hall station, is offered for sale. Apply at the REPORTER office. 17mar3t

——The party going west from here will leave next Tuesday morning at 8:33. Any desiring to join the crew can obtain information of C. Dinges.

FOR SALE.—A good mare, suited for general use. Inquire of Aaron Harter, at the Centre Hall roller mill.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST SECURED, on first class Kansas farms and town property. Apply to LEWIS KURTZ,
tf Newton, Kas.

——Whole pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

The clergy, medical faculty and people all endorse Burdock Blood Bitters as the best system renovating, blood purifying tonic in the world. Send for testimonials.

The movement to form a new county out of Blair, Huntingdon, Centre, Cambria and Clearfield, with Tyrone as the county seat, agitated some years ago, has been revived. One interested gentleman offers to contribute $15,000, conditionally, towards the erection of public buildings in case the project prove a success.

Temperance medicine, good as can be,
Better far than rum or brandy.
If this truth excites your fury,
Let Samaritan Nervine be judge and jury.
Let quacks lie down and breathe their last,
While doctors, boasting of the past,
Of wonderful cures they have done,
When Samaritan Nervine kills their fun.

Now that the negro Johnson has been convicted of murdering Quaker Sharpless, evidence is coming in to show that Johnson did not commit the murder at all.

If you have catarrh you will gradually become offensive to those around you unless you are cured. There is no preparation in the market like Keller's Catarrh Remedy to effect a speedy cure. Try it.

PENN CAVE HOUSE,

FARMERS MILLS, PA.

Grand opening of the

——PENN CAVE HOUSE,——

three miles from Spring Mills station on the L. & T. R. R., will be opened to the public, on and after April 8, 1886.

This hotel has just been completed, and has all the modern improvements, making it a very desirable summer resort.

SAMUEL LONG,
td Proprietor, Farmers Mills, Pa.

FURNITURE. FURNITURE.

J. C. BRACHBILL.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading Eastern and Western furniture ecnters.

Prices are the Very Lowest

... You can not afford to buy elsewhere.

All goods guaranteed as represented.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

Correspondence in regard to goods promptly answered.

J. C. Brachbill,
High Street, Bellefonte.
(Near P. R. R. Depot.) mar17

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Mar. 15, 1886.

BUTTER.		
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		29
" Western "		28
EGGS.		
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz.....crates		14
" " " .....bbls		14
Western, ex brands " .....crates		14
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, straight, nearby.....per lb		12
" mixed " "		11
" Western, straight "		11
" " mixed "		7
Roosters "		8
Ducks, Spring "		13
Turkeys "		11
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, extra, young.....per lb		14
" poor to medium "		12
" old toms "		9
Spring Chickens, dry picked "		14
" " scalded "		12
" Ducks "		14
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.		
Calves, Del & Md, prime.....per lb		6½
" Fair to good "		6
" Common stock "	3	4
Sheep, prime "		5
Lambs, extra "		7
Live Cattle "		4¾
Hogs, live "		5¾
Pigs, live "		7
Dressed Pork "	5	6
NUTS.		
Chestnuts, per bushel.....$2 00		2 25
Shellbarks, do		80
Walnuts, do	45	50
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.		
Cabbage.....per 100		$4 50
Apples, new.....per bbl		2 00
Potatoes, Early Rose.....per bus		75
" Burbanks, choice "		68
" Mixed Lots "		70
HAY AND STRAW.		
Timothy, choice.....per ton		$18 00
" fair "	12 00	16 00
Cut Hay "		21 00
Rye Straw "		20 00
Wheat Straw "		11 00
Oat Straw "		10 00
SEEDS.		
Timothy.....per bu	1 90	2 00
Clover.....per lb	9¼	10
Flax.....per bu		1 40
CHEESE.		
N Y Factory, choice		10¾
Ohio, fat, fine		9¾
DRIED FRUIT.		
Pitted Cherries.....per lb	9	10½
Raspberries "		14
Blackberries "	7	8½
Dried Peaches, unpeeled "		3½
do pared "		10
Apples, ¼s "		3
do sliced "		4
BEANS.		
New Marrow.....per bus		1 70
Old do "		
Marrow Pea Bean "		1 55
White Kidney Bean "		1 90
Red do do "		1 65
Green Peas "		1 15
WOOL.		
Tub-Washed.....per lb	32	10
Unwashed "	22	20
FEATHERS.		
Choice Geese.....per lb		50
Prime "	47	48
Chicken "	4	3
Turkey, as to quality "	4	5
Duck "	25	30
HIDES.		
Hides, Dry.....per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted "	11	12
Hides, Green, Steer "	6	6½
" " Cow "	4	5
" " Bull "	4	5½
" Salted Steer "		9
" " Cow "		8
Sheep Skins, per piece "	35	1 25
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Lard, Country lots, prime.....per lb		6½
Tallow, Solid "		4½
" Cake "		4¼
Honey in Comb "		10
Country Soap "		5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuation

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	12
Ham	14	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

GRAIN MRKETS.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, Red	$ 88	Oats	$ 30
Wheat, White	88	Rye	56
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	60

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

COAL.

For Cash or Grain.

Egg	$ 4 50	Small Stove	$ 4 65
Broken	4 50	Pea	2 90
Lump	4 80	Soft	2 50
Chestnut	4 50		

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 60	Bran per ton	16 50
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 40	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 30

Prices at J. . Long & Son's,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Small Stove Coal	$ 4 30	White & mixed	$ 80
Chestnut	4 20	Butter	18
Egg	4 10	Eggs	12
Pea	2 65	Potatoes	50
Snow Shoe	2 50	Lard	6
Red Wheat	85	Pork	5
		Beef	5c to 6c.

Sale March 16.

PUCLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, in Centre Hall, on Thursday, March 18: One good mare with foal, one cow, 2 shoats, household furniture, 3 stoves, and many other articles. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m.
W. R. CAMP.

Sale March 19.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, ¾ mile east of Boalsburg, Friday, March 19, at 1 p. m.: One bay mare with foal, one black horse, 2 cows, 5 shoats, 2 sets of tug harness, set single harness, set flynets, 2-horse wagon, 1-horse spring wagon, open buggy, sleigh, sled, hay rake, grain drill, 2 plows, harrow, hay fork and rope, cider mill, 20 acres of grain in the ground, 2 grain cradles, corn planter, dinner bell, riding saddle, fanning mill, bed stead, table, sink, forks, rakes, double trees, chains, lot bags, scoop shovel, set hay ladders, and many other articles.
Wm. Gohecn, Auct. A. OSMAN.

Sale March 20.

PUBLIC SALE.—One-half mile east of Centre Hill, on the Barnet Wagner farm, on Saturday, March 20, at 1 p. m.: 2 good heavy farm mares, 4 cows, one fresh, heifer, 2 calves, 3 head young cattle, 1 bull 2 years old, 2 breeding Sows, 7 pigs, 2 shoats, Chesterwhite boar, Champion reaper and mower, Willoby grain drill, 1 south Bend plow, 2 Centre Hall plows, Centre Hall cornplanter, 2 harrows, single trees, evener, barrel cider vinegar, and household furniture.
MALCHIA CROTZER.
D. R. Sweetwood, Auct.

SALE MARCH 24, one mile west of Pine Grove Mills, at 9 a. m., sharp. Horses, Mules, Cattle, Sheep, Farm Implements, and Household goods.
J. HALE ROSS.

MUSICAL COLLEGE—The 29th Session of Six Weeks, opens Monday evening, April 26, for the teaching and training of young ladies in vocal and instrumental music. Address, F. C. MOYER, Musical Director, Freeburg, Pa. 24febim

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
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JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
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